

66 ILLUSTRATED PAGES OF TERROR AND SUSPENSE



EERIE

#34

JULY/71

EERIE

A WARREN MAGAZINE PDC 60¢



WHAT STRANGE
OATH HAD
BEEN VOICED
BY THE
EVIL SORCERER

...*KHANYRIA-TOH?*

DISCOVER THE
MYSTERIOUS SECRET
IN THE...

**VOW OF THE
WIZARD**

...ON PAGE 32

Boris

EERIE'S MONSTER GALLERY!

STILL GOT THAT "HOME SCIENCE KIT" SANTA BROUGHT? GOOD! FOLLOW THE SIMPLE INSTRUCTIONS BELOW AND OL' COUS' WILL SHOW YOU HOW TO PLAY...

THE MAN WHO PLAYED GOD!

ENGLAND, THE SUMMER OF 1900, AT A MEETING OF THE **LONDON ELECTRICAL SOCIETY**, ANDREW CROSSE STARTLED THE SCIENTIFIC WORLD WITH AN INCREDIBLE ANNOUNCEMENT...

I HAVE SUCCEEDED IN TRANSFORMING **STONE** INTO A **LIVING, MOVING CREATURE!**

THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

THE RAVING OF A DEMENTED ATHEIST!

WHITISH **BUMPS** DEVELOPED ON THE **STONE**, EVENTUALLY ASSUMING THE SHAPE OF A **STRANGE INSECT!** ON THE THIRTIETH DAY OF EXPERIMENTATION, THE **THING** BEGAN TO MOVE ITS **LEGS!**



WITHIN A FEW MORE WEEKS, OVER A **HUNDRED** OF THE CREATURES HAD CREPT **OUT** OF THE **LIFETANK!**

SCIENTISTS CAME FROM ALL OVER TO THE RUINED FARM HOUSE WHERE CROSSE CREATED **LIFE** BEFORE THEIR STARTLED EYES!

A POROUS **STONE** IS SUBMERGED IN **SULPHURIC ACID** AND **SILICATE** OF **POTASH SOLUTION**. THROUGH LEADS CONNECTING THE **STONE** WITH STORAGE BATTERIES AN **ELECTRICAL CHARGE** IS FLASHED REGULARLY INTO THE **LIFETANK!**



THE SCIENTIFIC **ESTABLISHMENT** CATEGORICALLY DENIED **EVEN** THE POSSIBILITY OF CREATING **LIFE** BY **ARTIFICIAL MEANS!** CROSSE WAS **RUINED!**



CONDUCTING ANOTHER EXPERIMENT IN 1903 CROSSE INADVERTANTLY SET HIS LABORATORY ON **FIRE** AND WHILE ATTEMPTING TO SAVE HIS **RECORDS**, DIED IN A **HELLISH INFERNO!**

...THERE! WASN'T THAT **FUN!** HOPE YOU DIDN'T GET **BURNED UP** IF YOUR RESULTS WEREN'T QUITE AS **ELECTRIFYING** AS CROSSES!



JULY / 71

NO. 34

EDITOR and PUBLISHER: JAMES WARREN

MANAGING EDITOR: BILLY GRAHAM

CONTRIBUTING EDITOR: NICOLA CUTI

COVER: BORIS VALLEJO

ARTISTS THIS ISSUE: JAIME BROCAL, ERNIE COLON, CARLOS GARZON, FRANK McLAUGHLIN, MIKE ROYER, TOM SUTTON, ALAN WEISS, TONY WILLIAMS

WRITERS THIS ISSUE: ERNIE COLON, AL HEWETSON, BUDDY SAUNDERS, STEVE SKEATES, TOM SUTTON, ALAN WEISS, F. PAUL WILSON

CONTENTS

PARTING IS SUCH SWEET HORROR

An ancient house filled with a maze of garbage and clutter, and a horrifying secret 8

EYE OF CYCLOPS

Two shipwrecked voyagers pit their prowess cunning against a monster out of legend 13

HE WHO LAUGHS LAST, IS GROTESQUE

The dying curse of Baron Morag yields unexpected results 20

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

A half-mad spaceman bites off more than he can chew 27

VOW OF THE WIZARD

A cautionary tale for sword and sorcery fans 32

THE SOUND OF WINGS

From out of the desert sky, monstrous evil descends 39

EERIE FANFARE 50

LAIR OF THE HORNE MAN

A medicine man uses a strange totem to terrorize his tribal chief 58



Page 11



Page 17



Page 26



Page 30



Page 41



Page 64

DEAR COUSIN EERIE



FAN MAIL

I am sending in a drawing for your fan club pages which I hope is acceptable. Since seeing the artwork sent in by other readers, I felt the urge to also 'get involved'. I would greatly appreciate your opinion and criticism of it and would also like to know more about how to become a commercial artist. I've already finished two years of college majoring in criminology and at the present time involved with active service in the Marine Corps. The service is making sure that I get a healthy background in electronics, computer fundamentals, and radar. However, this is getting me no qualifications towards an artistic background. Please advise me, cuz, on my best course of action.

PFC/MITCHELL B. BROWN
Woodland Hills, Calif.

Quite a few letters have come to me concerning servicemen faced with the plight of returning to civilian life and unable to find employment in a field they'd enjoy working in. However, in your case, Mitch, you seem to have qualifications high and above the average G.I. which wouldn't pose a problem in seeking employment. As for your best course of action concerning obtaining an artistic background, it would be advisable for you to return to school in the evenings at the end of your enlistment (an art school) or make arrangements to take correspondence courses in art. Accumulate as much schooling in that field as possible. Meantime, make up samples of your artwork, prepare a portfolio of your best. Seek free-lance jobs. Do crisp clean spot illustration. Judging from your drawing on the fan pages of this issue, you shouldn't have much of a problem in doing cartoon illustrations. Try as many publications as possible. You'll make it. Your talent proves that.

...one last thing, cuz...
you'd better shape up because
Creepy and Vampirella
are way ahead of you!

You guys really know how to publish a magazine! I just finished SHIVERING over EERIE #31. I decided if I could keep my hand still, I'd write this letter and congratulate you. The cover by Dick Corben was sensational. I would have been disappointed if anyone other than Mr. Corben painted that spine-chilling illustration. The story on page 16, "The Drop" was in my opinion, the best in the book. The ending really hit me! I certainly wish EERIE would come out every week! You've got one lifetime fan... ME! Also, thanks for printing my letter of a few months ago. I want the world to know I'm an Eerie fan.

PETER BERWICK
Elmhurst, Ill.

Hey, cuz, I hope your mags keep getting better and better. But I guess it really doesn't matter because your competition is getting worse and worse.

STEVEN EPSTEIN

How true, Steven...
how true you are!

I just finished the first story of your March issue. Superhero was great! I really liked it! And blending in humor made it even better. A good idea would be to have other stories about him in future issues. I am sure that other readers will back me up.

DARRELL MCKENNEY
Georgetown, Ky.

Some already have, Darrell.



Fan letters steadily poured in immediately after EERIE #32 hit the newsstands praising the artwork of Cliff Jackson and Syd Shores who teamed up to illustrate Gardner Fox's script, "THE WAKING OF THE HAWK!"

Eerie issue #32 was fair. I'm glad to see that you used Bill Barry and Jack Sparling again. The best achievement was "The Waking of the Hawk". The story by Gardner Fox was excellent! The art by Cliff Jackson and Syd Shores was very good. One last thing cuz... you'd better shape up because Creepy and Vampirella are way ahead of you.

MARK UPCHURCH
Durham, N.C.

They won't be for long, Mark. I have a few horror stories stored away in the dungeon vault that'll make that ole creepy bag of bones cry "cousin"! And as for that Miss V... well, I've got a couple of covers I'm dustin' cobwebs off of to really shake up her shape. I'm inclined to agree with you and many other fans, Mark, "The Waking of the Hawk" was a pretty good story.

Issue #32 was great! I rate it as follows: the cover got a "B" but on its artistic merit alone. I assure you, Corben is a good artist, but someone should help him with a couple of ideas about subjects. I mean, a beautiful girl holding hands with a monster that looks like a pointy-eared King Kong? Oh, come now! SUPERHERO got an "A—" because everything was perfect except the art. It was not quite up to the quality that I associate with Tom Sutton's regal monicker. THE WAKING OF THE HAWK rated a "C—" because it had a dumb-subject. The art was good but Fox's script was pretty poor. THE WALLING TOWER got a "B+", Frank Bolle's art was superb and I liked the surprise ending but there wasn't enough blood and guts. BOOKWORM got an "A—". Corben's art was good. I gave I FELL FOR YOU an "A+" because it had great art, magnificent dialogue, and one of the finest surprise endings I've ever seen. SOUL POWER got a "B—" because the art was good but I think the script could have been improved upon. ICE WORLD received a "D—". This is probably the worst your magazine has ever printed. I mean, a refrigerator complete with spaceships and monsters with spears? How amateurish can you get? I'd expect to find that one in some of your competitor's rags. All things considered, the whole issue managed to get by with a "B". Keep up the good work, Cuz.

BRIAN RICHARDSON
Herculaneum, Mo.

That's what I like, Brian. Constructive criticism from readers who speak their minds. We don't all agree with you, but we like hearing from you anyway. And here's something you might keep in mind when frowning upon way-out ideas such as the microscopic world within the refrigerator. A long time ago, a wise old sage by the name of William Shakespeare once said something to the effect that there are more things in heaven and earth than are dreamt of in your philosophy. Mull that one over, Brian, ole boy, the next time one of those ideas seems too "far-out".

In the story "The Drop", (Eerie issue #31) I was so interested in it, that I began wondering what that cube was the teen-age boy gave to his girlfriend. I thought it was tough when in the end he stepped on her and thought it was only an insect. But I didn't find out what that cube was. Could you tell me?

ROBIN HYMAN
Johnsbourg, N.Y.

That cube was something you or anybody else should never, ever take, Robin.

I have about sixty Warren horror magazines and I really enjoy reading what the other fans have to say on your letters pages. I also enjoy seeing the drawings and the stories they have done. Of course I like the magazine stories best of all. Though the fans are unprofessional, their art, stories, poems, etc., are fun to read. I like to draw monsters and have quite a few of them. Recently, I sent two poems (I also like to write) but I keep all of my artwork because I probably wouldn't get them back if I sent them to you.

AJAY MATHESON
Walla Walla, Wis.



Glad to hear you keep up with our horror mags. The poems you sent in shows you have talent for writing. Why not send in a drawing of yours? If you wish your work sent back to you, provided we print it or not, simply enclose a stamped self addressed envelope and your art will definitely be returned.

I am a regular reader of your EERIE magazine and think that they're just great! I just bought issue #30 and noticed that your stories are getting a bit too modern. Do try to put time back a little, eh? Next, I want you to put more vampires in your stories. Apart from these two criticisms, you have the grooviest books in the universe!

PAUL SPEICH
Claremont, Cape
South Africa



More stories with vampires coming up, Paul. Plus, time periods for a few of these vampires will be in the distant past. Although you may see a few in the future also, but never-the-less . . . vampires, vampires, and more vampires are on the way.

EDITOR'S CORRECTION

Just before press time of the May issue of EERIE #33, it was discovered an error had been made in giving credit to the writer of the story

THE REST!

Frantically, we tried to "stop the presses!" But it was too late. So . . . herewith, in this issue, is the correction to that error. The story was written

by **STEVE SKEATES**
(Not Al Hewetson)

Apologies to both writers, especially to Steve.



In one of your answers to a letter in issue #32, you called Uncle Creepy a "creepy ole bag of bones". I think you have no right calling him that. What's the matter, can't you face the fact that Creepy is a better magazine than Eerie? Do you have to call him names because of that fact? You should be ashamed of yourself, Cousin Eerie! It may interest you to know that my friends and I have sworn never to buy Eerie again. From now on we're CREEPY fans. We might even send for Creepy back issues. From my point of view Uncle Creepy is tops in my neighborhood and soon HE'LL be tops in EVERY neighborhood, because where ever I go, I'll be sure to tell my friends that you two are always fighting and calling each other names. I want you to print this letter so that everybody can see how I feel about you calling him "bone-bags". (P.S. . . . and you used to be my favorite. Boy, was I wrong.)

JOANNE NEGROW
Brooklyn, N.Y.



When your letter is printed Joanne, I hope you, all your

friends and that Creepy ole bag of bones reads it. By the way, have you seen what he's been calling me? If you haven't, watch for his next issue and be sure to count the names he throws at me on his letters pages. When you do, I'm sure you'll drop him and be on my side again. (His favorite name for me is "Jelly-belly") The nerve of that ole pimpled-nosed creep!

In Eerie #30, your story "I, Werewolf" shows the vampire with fangs on the top AND the bottom. I thought vampires only had fangs on the top set of teeth. You have the same thing depicted for the werewolf also. These two creatures are only supposed to have fangs on the bottom. Also, would you please stop having those corny "Frankenstein-like" stories? They're getting a little hard to take and I'm sure many of your other readers (just as I am) are sick and tired of them.

SCOTT MISKIMON
N. Palm Beach, Fla.



Why complain, Scott? Most fans clamored for more vampires and werewolves. Then when I finally put some in my mag, you pick on their fangs. For somebody who is not a vampire you certainly have an intimate know'edge of where the fangs are supposed to be. Have you sucked any blood lately? Not meaning to sound gruff on you, Scott . . . but most of our artists try to depict a story through their illustrations intending to enhance the visual effects with as much detail as possible. I'm sure many of our other readers won't mind if our vampires and werewolves have fangs on the top or on the bottom, or even fangs on their fingers . . . just as long as there's a vampire or a werewolf in the stories. Right, fang fans???

I must confess that I don't read EERIE or CREEPY, or for that matter, VAMPIRELLA regularly, because the issues were always much more gory than I thought was necessary. However, I am a comic art fan so I did buy occasional issues. One such issue was Eerie #32, the best of any illustrated comic I've ever seen. There was very little gore, and what there was was necessary for full effect of each story. If you publish more perfect issues like that one, I just may become a regular buyer of all Warren magazines.

JIM TRUE
Concord, Mass.



Well, Jim . . . it seems you're not in accord with a few of my other readers who have constantly asked for more gore. Especially Peter S. Calandra Jr. of Hoboken, N.J., who suggested more bloody gore in our stories (Re: letters page, issue #32). What'll we do now?

WRITE ON!



Keep those letters coming right on into

REXIE LETTERS
c/o Warren Publishing
145 East 32nd Street
New York, N.Y. 10016

Every letter is carefully read and as many as possible are printed in each issue! So . . .
WRITE ON, fans . . .
WRITE ON!

THIS SPACE CONTRIBUTED BY THE PUBLISHER

One cancer you can give yourself.



Horrible isn't it?

AMERICAN CANCER SOCIETY

IS YOUR NEWSSTAND WITH IT?

If you can't find CREEPY or EERIE or VAMPIRELLA on your favorite newsstand, here's something you can do about it. Just fill out this coupon to let us know where that backward newsstand is. We'll see that they get with it.

This store needs (check one) CREEPY ☐ EERIE ☐ VAMPIRELLA ☐

Store's Name

Store's Address

City State & Zip

Mail Coupon to: **EERIE NEWSSTANDS**
145 East 32nd St. New York, N.Y. 10016

THE WAY **MARTIN BORVO** IS CRINGING WITH **FEAR** DOWN THERE YOU'D NEVER GUESS HE WAS ABOUT TO ENTER THE HOUSE HE **GREW UP** IN. THIS IS **BRIARCLIFF**, THE ANCESTRAL MANSE OF THE ANCIENT BORVO FAMILY, **MARTIN** AND **FLETCHER BORVO** WERE BORN HERE AND LIVED WITHIN THESE MELENCHOLY WALLS MORE OR LESS HAPPILY UNTIL THEY DISCOVERED...

PARTING IS SUCH SWEET HORROR

IT MEANS AN **END** TO ALL THE **QUEER THINGS** THAT'VE BEEN HAPPENING TO YOU **MARTIN**, ALL THAT **TORTURE**, **HORROR** AND **ANGUISH** GONE IF YOU'VE GOT THE GUTS TO ENTER **BRIARCLIFF** ONE LAST TIME.

ALL THE OTHER WINDOWS ARE **LOCKED** AND **BARRED** EXCEPT THIS ONE, IT'S **OPEN!**

THAT'S **BRIARCLIFF**. **LOCKED** AND **BARRED!** **OOOFF!**

ARNOLD, I LOVE YOU AND I CAN SAY THIS, ARNOLD, YOU ARE **CHICKEN**. I WILL NOT LOVE A SPINLESS CHICKEN.

NEVER SHOULD'VE TOLD YOU... LET YOU DRAG ME OUT HERE! I DON'T HAVE THE STRENGTH TO TAKE ANOTHER STEP!

GOLDIE! DON'T LEAVE ME! LOOK! I'M GOING IN!

THAT'S A BOY ARNOLD! ONCE YOU STAND IN THE VERY ROOM WHERE YOUR BROTHER **DIED** YOU'LL UNDERSTAND THAT THE **LINK** THAT BOUND YOU TWO TWINS IS AS **DEAD** AND **GONE** AS HE IS!

YOU'LL REALIZE THAT IF ANY **PSYCHIC LINK** EVER EXISTED BETWEEN YOU AND YOUR **TWIN** IT CERTAINLY DOESN'T EXIST BEYOND THE **GRAVE!**

PHEW! IT STINKS TO HIGH HEAVEN IN HERE. CAN'T SEE A **THING!**

ONCE YOU DISMISS THIS **LINK BUSINESS** FROM YOUR TROUBLED MIND WE CAN LIVE A **NORMAL LIFE.**

A VERY **FAT** NORMAL LIFE WITH THE EVEN **MILLION!** MY HERO **INHERITS!**

TOM SUTTON

SSKKEE THUD!

THE WINDOW BARS! THEY'VE **FALLEN** BACK IN PLACE! WE'RE **TRAPPED!**

TRAPPED! WE CAN'T GO BACK! THE WALLS ARE NARROWING...CEILINGS LOWER... WERE IN SOME KIND OF TUNNEL!

WALLS ARE WET, SLICK WITH SOME ***UNGH*** **SLIMEY** MEMBRANE, LIKE A WET COBWEB!

GOD! IT SMELLS OF ROT!

I GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE GOLDIE! I'M CLAUSTROPHOBIC!

I GOTTA GET OUT!

NO WAIT, MARTIN, DON'T PANIC!

GOLDIE! I'M HALF BURIED!

MMF!

FIRST THE WINDOW BARS, NOW A CAVE IN!

HOLD ON, MARTIN... **UNGH! THERE YOUR FREE!**

TRY NOT TO SHAKE SO MUCH, MARTIN, SOME OF THE CEILINGS FALLIN'!

WE'RE TRAPPED UNDER A MOUNTAIN OF GARBAGE!

IT'S HIM, GOLDIE! I CAN FEEL HIM LISTENING... **WAITING!**

OH, DEAR GOD! HE KNOWS WE'RE HERE GOLDIE! THIS IS HIS DOING!

HOLD ON TO ME LOVER AND KEEP CRAWLING FORWARD!

WHAT'S A NICE GIRL LIKE ME DOIN' IN A PLACE LIKE THIS!

I TOLD YOU I COULD ALWAYS FEEL WHAT MY TWIN... WHAT FLETCHER FEELS!

THE LINK STILL WORKS, HE'S ALIVE, GOLDIE! AND YET...YET

C'MON MARTIN, WE'RE GONNA BE OKAY!

THERE'S AN END TO THIS MAZE SOME-PLACE!

WHAT I WON'T DO FOR THOSE MILLIONS!

THAT SOUND!

SCRATCH GROVEL HE CAN'T BE ALIVE!

SCRAPE SCRAPE SHUFFLE

MARTIN YOU TOLD ME YOUR BROTHER DIED OF A HEART ATTACK AFTER A VIOLENT ARGUMENT YOU HAD! WAS THAT ALL THERE WAS TO IT??

WHAT'S THAT SOUND, LIKE A HEART BEATING?

BECAUSE I KILLED HIM RIGHT HERE IN THIS HOUSE!

NOT QUITE ALL, GOLDIE!

YOU SEE THE REASON I'M SO SURE HE IS DEAD, IS...

THUMP-A-THUMP-A-THUMP-A-THUMP

MARTIN!

I COULDN'T
HELP IT.
ALWAYS
HATED
HIM...
AND...
AND...
THEN
THERE
WAS
THE
MONEY!

YES...
THE
MONEY.
STILL
IT
WASN'T
VERY
NICE
MARTIN.

CAN'T
YOU
HEAR
THE
HEART
BEAT-
ING?

THERE'LL
BE A
WINDOW
OR
SOME-
THING
AT THE
END OF
THIS...
JUST
KEEP
CRAWLING

GOLDIE!
I'M
STUCK!
SOME-
THING'S
CAUGHT
MY
COAT!

HERE...
WAIT
I
GOT
A
MATCH.

THUMP-A-THUMP-AATHUMP-A-THUMP-ATHUMP-A-THUMP-A-

SCRATCH
GAH

OH
NO!
NOOO

IT...
IT'S...
NOT
CONNECTED
TO
ANYTHING

LOOKS
LIKE
IT
WAS
CHOKED
CHEWED
OFF!

HIM!
HE
DID
IT!

NONSENSE,
LOVER!
JUST
A
RAT!

DOES
A RAT
LAUGH,
GOLDIE?

ΣΥΛΛΟΓΗ

THUP-THUMP-A-THUMP-A-THUM-HEEE-HEEE-HEEE-

FLETCHER!
STOP IT!
STOP IT
FLETCHER!
GARB

STOP
STRUGGLING,
MARTIN!

GO
BACK
TO YOUR
GRAVE.

MORE
CRAP
SAVING
IN
ON
US!

☆ GASP ☆
MY GOD!
☆ SOB ☆
MY
GOD!

A LIGHT
UP
AHEAD!
GOTTA
CLAW
OUR
WAY
TOWARD
THE
LIGHT!

IT'S HIM!
I TELL
YOU!
I KNOW
HE'S
THERE
WAITING
FOR US...
LIKE THE
SPIDER
WAITS
AT THE
CENTER
OF HIS
WEB!

MUST
BE
A
WAY
OUT
WHERE
THE
LIGHT
IS!

WEEEEEE!

GASP!
CAN
HARDLY
BREATH
THIS
FOUL
AIR!

WE'RE
CLIMBING
UP
HILL...

...NOW IT'S SLOPING
DOWN...**STEEPER...**

I'M SLIDING!
HOLD ME MARTIN!

**DEAD
END!**

I'M AGAINST
SOMETHING
SOFT!

STRIKE
ANOTHER
MATCH!

AAA!

8



(BACKTRACK, MARTIN! C'MON! YES, WE WILL GET OUT! MOVE!)

OH GOD! WE'LL NEVER GET OUT OF HERE! WE'LL END LIKE... LIKE THAT!



THERE'S AN ALTERNATE TUNNEL AND... **YES, THE LIGHT'S BACK! STRONGER!**

S'NO USE! NO USE! HE'LL BE THERE!

JUST UP AHEAD!



I TELL YOU I **KNOW** IT! I SENSE THE **HORROR** OF HIM!

THE TUNNEL'S SLANTING UP **STEEPER!** IT'S GETTING WIDER! WE'RE COMING TO THE **END!**



MAARTIN...

AN OVERWHELMING STENCH SEARS THEIR LUNGS AS THOUGH THE SMOTHERING THICK ATMOSPHERE OF A LONG RUINED AND BEFOULED ROOM, MARTIN BORVO IS REUNITED WITH HIS TWIN...



IT...IT'S **HIM!**

OH... G...G...GOD! M-MARTIN!

MAAAR...TINN. SSSUCH A LONG TIME I HAVE BEEN REACHING OUT FOR YOU...SEEKING TO MAKE CONTACT ...I **KNEW** YOU WOULD COME...

THE VOICE THAT ANSWERED HIM, IF IT COULD BE PROPERLY CALLED A VOICE AT ALL, WAS WEAK AND THIN, A SCRATCHY WHISPER GASPED OUT IN THE OPPRESSIVE SILENCE.



MARTIN! HOW...H... **HOW** DID HE GET LIKE...**LIKE THAT?!**

CAN'T YOU ANSWER HERRR... **MAARTINN...!** CAN'T YOU RECALL THOSE TIMES WHEN I WASS... IN CONTACT... **LINKED TO YOU** WHEN I **REACHED** FOR YOU WITH MY YEARNING FOR **LIFE...**

...THE LIFE YOU TOOK FROM ME... NEARLY TOOK FROM ME... REMEMBER THE **HUNGER PANGS, MAARTINN?** THE **EXCURTIATING PAIN** THE **STRANGE TASTES** IN YOUR MOUTH, THE **AWFUL ODORS...** REMEMBER, **MAARTINN?**



I SURVIVED, MARTIN!
I CHEATED YOU OF
YOUR TRIUMPH.
I SURVIVED
AT ANY COST!

HE CAN'T MOVE!
HE WON'T CHEAT
ME OUT OF THE
LIFE I PLANNED
SO CAREFULLY,
NOT NOW!



YOU'RE DEAD!
YOU'RE ENTOMBED
IN HERE AND
YOU'RE DEAD AND
YOU'LL STAY
DEAD!

THE STAKE SINKS INTO FLETCHER'S PUDDING-LIKE
BODY. THE FLACID FETID FLESH BEGINS TO
FOLD AROUND GOLDIE!



LOOK OUT,
GOLDIE!!

AAAARRGGH!!

HIS FLESH
IS LIKE BURNING
ACID!



NO!

YOU BRING ME
A FRESH THING
MAARTIN...
GOOD!

IT HAS BEEN SO
LONG SINCE I
HAD A FRESH THING!



GOOD... GOOD
MAARTIN...
...FRESSSH!

OH! GASP!
GOD...
NO!
CHOKE!

EVEN NOW
I CAN FEEL
WHAT HE
FEELS! I
CAN GASP
TASTE
WHAT HE
TASTES!



I WOULD HAVE HAD **GOLDIE** AND THE **MONEY** AND...





YOU...
YOU
CAN'T
BE
KILLED!



YOU JUST GROW
BACK TOGETHER
AGAIN!

YOU DON'T WANT TO
KILL YOUR BROTHER
...YOUR DEAR BROTHER
WHO LOVES YOU,
MAARTIINN...



COME TO ME,
MAARTIINN!

UNG!

WAP!



I FORGIVE YOU,
MAARTIINN...

WHERE AS
YOU BROUGHT
DEATH
TO ME...
I PROMISE
YOU
LIFE!

AAARRG!



YOU WILL LIVE!
MAARTIINN...
OH, YESS... I AM
A GOOD BROTHER.
...I WILL NOT LET
YOU DIE!

YOU WILL GET
HUNGRY ENOUGH
TO EAT... EVEN
THE THINGS I
PROVIDE FOR
YOU!



WE WILL
NEVER
PART
AGAIN,
MAARTIINN!!

WE TRUST YOU
GET THE... ER...
'POINTS'...
FREAK FANS!
IT'S BE KIND TO
YOUR "CREEPY"
BROTHER, WEEK!



WELL, WELL,
LOOKS LIKE
OL' MARTIN'S
ALL HUNG
UP WAITING
FOR

THE
END

LOOK **LIVELY** THERE, LADS! WE'RE TAKING A VOYAGE INTO THE PAST, BACK TO A TIME WHEN **FACT** AND **MYTH** MESH AS **ONE!** SO GET READY, **FEAR FANS!** IN A MOMENT, YOU'LL **TINGLE WITH TERROR** AS YOU GAZE INTO...

EYE OF CYCLOPS!



HO, LITTLE
COCKROACHES!
FLEE IN YOUR
FRAIL SHIPS!
HA HA! FLEE IF
YOU CAN!

30-00155004

THE FLEET OF GREEK MERCHANT VESSELS HAD SAILED OVER THE **MEDITERRANEAN** SEEKING TRADE AND PROFIT IN LANDS RARELY VISITED BY NATIONS PRETENDING TO CIVILIZATION! YET UPON A SMALL ISLE AMID **UNCHARTED WATERS**, THEY FOUND SOMETHING **VERY DIFFERENT...**



MAY HERA
HELP THEM!

NAY,
PERIANDER! EVEN
THE GODS SHUN TROUBLE
WITH THE **CYCLOPS!** WE
ARE ON OUR OWN!

THE DREADFUL DRAMA CLIMAXED!
LIKE FRIGHTENED CENTIPEDES THE
SURVIVING VESSELS FLED OUT TO SEA
AND EVENING'S FALL...



COWARDS! CRAVEN
DOGS! THEY LEAVE THE
OTHERS TO DROWN OR BE
TAKEN BY THE MONSTER!

NOT SO,
PERIANDER,
THEY DID
RIGHTLY!



RIGHTLY??!! LOOK
YONDER, CAPTAIN! SEE HOW
THE MONSTER SCOOPS UP OUR
LADS LIKE HELPLESS
GRUNION! THE OTHER
SHIPS MIGHT HAVE...

...MIGHT HAVE
REMAINED AND
BEEN SMASHED
TO KINDLING
AS WELL!



OH CRUELEST
GODS! NOW THE
BEAST TRUSSES
THEM UP LIKE
GEESE TO BE
SLAUGHTERED!

PATIENCE,
PERIANDER! WEEP
FOR THE MANY WHO
DROWNED AMID THE
COAST ROCKS! BUT THE
OTHERS MAY STILL
BE SAVED!



SAVED?
BUT WHO
REMAINS
TO SAVE
THEM?

WE, PERIANDER!
WE REMAIN!



UNCERTAINLY, PERIANDER WATCHED
THE MONSTER TRUDGE AWAY DRAG-
GING BEHIND A SQUIRMING TANGLE
OF WAILING CAPTIVES...

BUT, CAPTAIN,
WE ARE ONLY TWO!
CAN TWO SLIGHT REEDS
UPROOT A GREAT
OAK?

NICANOR LAUGHED THE GRIM
LAUGH PERIANDER HAD COME TO
EXPECT OF HIS CAPTAIN IN TIMES
OF GREAT DANGER...



WE ARE
THINKING REEDS,
PERIANDER! WITH OUR
CUNNING, WE WILL
FELL THIS CYCLOPS,
BE HE MIGHTY AS
AN OAK OR NOT!

THROUGH DUSK AND MOONLIT DARKNESS, THE TWO GREEK SEAMEN FOLLOWED THE TRAIL OF THE DREAD CYCLOPS...



THERE, CAPTAIN! THAT FIRELIGHT HALF-WAY UP THE CLIFF! WE'VE FOUND THE CREATURE'S LAIR!

INDEED! THE SCREAMS OF OUR COMRADES TELL US THAT!



CAN YOU NOT GUESS? THE CYCLOPS IS GIVEN TO DINING ONCE AT DAWN AND AGAIN AT DUSK!

PERIANDER'S FACE TURNED TO THE COLOR OF OLD BONE...



COURAGE, MAN! FEAR DULLS THE WIT' AND OURS MUST STAY SHARP!

BUT... BUT... HE'S ROASTING THEM... HE'S... HE'S...

AND... WHEN HE'S DONE WITH THEM, HE'LL HAVE US ON THE SPIT!

SHUT UP, YOU FOOL! YOUR OWN WEEPING COMPLAINTS ARE ENOUGH TO DRAW THE MONSTER FROM HIS CAVERN!

THE TWO MEN BEGAN TO CLIMB THE DARK CLIFF, ONE FILLED WITH RESOLVE, THE OTHER QUAKING WITH TERROR...

BETTER I SHOULD DIE ON THE ROCKS BELOW THAN FILL THE CYCLOPS' BELLY!

HIST! YOUR HAND! I'LL PULL YOU UP, AND FOR ZEUS' SAKE, BE SILENT!

A NEW DAWN FOUND THEM
WELL ABOVE THE CYCLOPS'
CAVERN...



NICANOR LAUGHED DARKLY...

I TELL
YOU, PERIANDER,
AS SURE AS MY
MOTHER BORE
ME, THE PLAN
WILL NOT
FAIL!

BUT...
SUPPOSE THE
ROCK MISSES? SUP-
POSE THE MONSTER'S
BRAINS AREN'T
DASHED OUT?

THEN,
MAN, IT WILL
BE OUR BRAINS
THAT ARE
DASHED!

BRAD RUTHERFORD



OH,
BEAUTIFUL DAWN,
BEAUTIFUL DAY
WITH MY LARDER
FULL OF MAN
MEAT!

NOW,
MAN! PRAY
VULCAN PUT
MIGHT IN YOUR
ARMS! HEAVE!



HO! YOU OBSERVE THEM,
ORB-EYED PET! TWO MEALS
STILL MUST BE BROUGHT TO
MY TABLE!



RUN,
PERIANDER!
HE'S SEEN
US!



BUT, AS THE ORANGE SUN
DROWNED ITSELF IN THE
WESTERN MEDITERRANEAN...



SEE THESE TWO!...
THEY LED ME A MERRY
CHASE, BUT *NONE ESCAPES!*
ONE BY ONE, YOU'LL GO
IN *PIECES* DOWN MY
GULLET AND SLEEP
THE *DEATH SLEEP* IN
MY BELLY!

HAVING GORGED HIMSELF, THE
MONSTER FELL INTO A HEAVY
SLUMBER, BUT...



WHAT
MANNER OF THING
IS THAT?

A FAMILIAR
TO THE *CYCLOPS*,
PERHAPS! IN ANY CASE,
IT CLINGS TO ITS
MASTER DURING HIS
EVERY WAKING
HOUR!

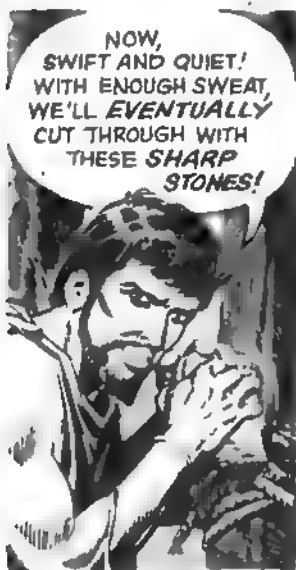
THE LONG DAY'S CHASE HAD GIVEN THE
CYCLOPS A GREAT APPETITE! HE *FEASTED*
MIGHTILY...



TOMORROW
MORN? NEXT
EVENING? WHEN
WILL HE SNATCH
ME OUT OF THE
CAGE TO *BASTE*
OVER THE
FLAMES?

NOW,
LADS, WE'LL NEED
THE *CUNNING* OF
ULYSSES TO WIN
FREE, BUT...

SOON, EVEN THE
MONKEY-LIKE CREATURE
PASSED INTO SLEEP...



NOW,
SWIFT AND QUIET!
WITH ENOUGH SWEAT,
WE'LL *EVENTUALLY*
CUT THROUGH WITH
THESE *SHARP*
STONES!

BUT AS DAWN
FLUSHED ROSY IN
THE EAST...

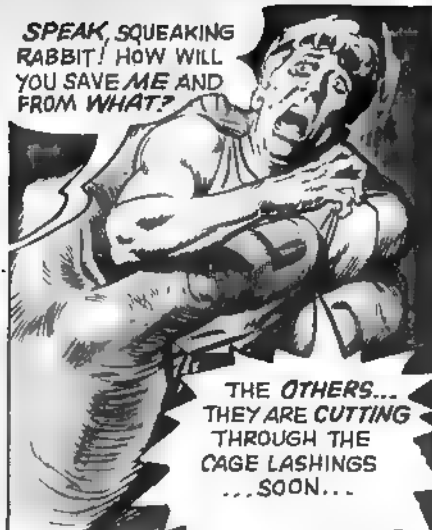


YAWN!
WELL, PET,
HOW SLEPT YOU?
WHAT YOU THINK OF
MAN FINGER
FOR YOUR
BREAKFAST?

IN STRIDES THAT MADE THE CAVERN
TREMBLE, THE *CYCLOPS* CAME TO THE CAGE
AND PLUCKED *PERIANDER* OUT



NOT ME!
TAKE ANOTHER...
PLEASE SPARE ME
AND I'LL SAVE
YOUR LIFE!



BREAKING FREE OF THE CAGE, NICANOR SNATCHED UP THE SHAFT OF A BROKEN OAR POLE...



THE CYCLOPS' ROAR OF PAIN REVERBERATED IN THE CAVERN LIKE CANNON THUNDER...

CAPTAIN NICANOR, LAST TO REACH THE VALLEY FLOOR, PAUSED TO TAUNT THE STRICKEN CYCLOPS...



AS THE CYCLOPS APPEARED UPON THE HIGH LEDGE, THE SAILORS BEGAN TO CHEER NOISILY...

LOOK, COMRADES! WE ARE SAFE! CYCLOPS HAS NO EYE!

THEN NICANOR'S TAUNTS DIED IN HIS THROAT...

HIS MOVEMENTS, SO SURE, SO CERTAIN, AS IF... BUT NO... I STRUCK OUT THE EYE MYSELF!

THE CYCLOPS BEGAN TO DESCEND AMID A SUDDEN DREADFUL SILENCE...

HE CAN SEE US! I SWEAR!

RUN! RUN!

STAND FAST, FOOLS! I TELL YOU, HE'S BLIND!

THE MONSTER REACHED THE GROUND, LOOMED NEARER! NICANOR'S UNEASINESS GAVE WAY TO FEAR! HE TURNED TO RUN, BUT

TSK! A BAD TIME TO TRIP, CUNNING NICANDR! I HAVE YOU NOW!

YOU'RE BLIND... CAN'T SEE! I'LL STILL ESCAPE!

BUT WITH PRECISE CERTAINTY THE MONSTER'S HAND LASHED OUT AND...

HOW?... YOUR EYE SOCKET... EMPTY! YOU MUST BE BLIND! YOU MUST!

FOOL!! LONG AGO ANOTHER BLINDED ME, NONE OTHER THAN ULYSSES HIMSELF! SINCE THEN, I HAVE WORN A GLASS EYE... AND AM GUIDED BY THIS, MY LOYAL PET! YOU SHATTERED MY FALSE ORB, CAUSED ME PAIN! BUT BLINDED ME?...
HA HA!

WELL, LOOKS LIKE OLD ONE EYE, ER, NO EYE WON'T BE EATING CANNED SPAM FOR SUPPER! BUT HE'S STILL GOT A PROBLEM, WITH HIS "GROCERIES" SCATTERED ALL OVER THE ISLAND!

The END

HE WHO LAUGHS
LAST... IS
GROTESQUE!

BE THAT AS IT MAY...
THAT THE DAMNED LIE
SOMEWHERE IN THE
BOWELS OF DARKNESS!

WE TAKE YOU BACK...BACK
TO THE 17TH CENTURY WHERE
THE SCENE IS SET FOR OUR PLAY.
OF THE **MACABRE!** WHERE THE RAIN
GUSHES FROM THE NIGHT SKY IN TORRENTS
UPON **CASTLE MORAG**...A CASTLE WITH
A MAJESTIC HISTORY AND A TERRIBLE SECRET!
AND A MAN CALLED...**HENRI D'ARLAC**
WHO LOVES HIS CASTLE...HIS LAND AND IT'S
FINEST TREASURE!
BUT HE CAN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT
ONE SPECIAL TOY...A BLOOD SLACK.





WHAT...WHAT DO YE
WANT MEN...IS...IS
SOMETHING **TROUBLING**
YOU?

TROUBLING US...HAH -!
BARON...YE'VE A SENSE
O' **HUMOUR** AFTER ALL!

MUMOROUS...
I FIND LITTLE
FUNNY ABOUT
YOUR **BATTLING**
YOUR WAY INTO
MY **HOME** LIKE
THIS...**WHAT**
DO YE WANT?!

WHAT DOES HE SAY...?
CAN BE ANYONE SO
SIMPLE MINDED -?
WE WANT YOUR
BLOOD, MORAG!

AHE...THAT'S RIGHT -!
YE'VE KEPT JS IN
RANK POVERTY JUST
TOO LONG...YE AND
THAT HATED FAMILY
TREE THAT HANGS
BEHND YE ON TH'
WALL, MORAG!

WHAT DO YE MEAN...
MY **BLOOD**? I-I'VE
DONE NOTHING...
NOTHING -!

WELL THEN...YE'LL DIE FOR
NAUGHT, MORAG...AND
YE'LL BE GO'N' TO
HEAVEN TOO...INSTEAD
O' **HELL**...F YE'VE DONE
NOTHIN'!

I CURSE YE...
BY EVERY THOUGHT...
BY EVERY DEED THAT
BE WITHIN MY POWER!
I'LL COME BACK
FOR YE...AND HAVE MY
VENGEANCE...
EEEEAAAGH!

THE DEED IS DONE, MORAG...
THOSE WHOM YOU TORTURED
ALL THOSE YEARS HAVE HAD
THEIR *VENGEANCE* ON YOU!

BUT YOUR CURSE... YOU
SWORE YOU'D GET EVEN
WITH THEM! YOU SWORE
YOU'D GO *BACK*...
AFTER THEM!

NOW'S YOUR
CHANCE, MORAG...

RIGHT NOW... JUST
TELL US *ONE*
THING... *HOW?*

HOW... WHEN YOU DRIFT...
AIMLESSLY... *HELPLESSLY*...
THROUGH *NOTHING*! HOW
CAN YOU GO BACK—WHEN
YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW
WHERE YOU'RE GOING?

WHAT MANNER
OF PLACE
IS THIS?

IS THIS...
DEATH?

WHAT
MEANS THIS
LINE...?

WHY
DOES NO ONE
SEE
ME?

WHAT
DOES IT
MEAN?

HEY THERE—!
KEEP IN LINE!
WHAT DO YOU
THINK THIS IS—
A *PARADE*?

PARADE?
I KNOW NOT
WHAT A
PARADE IS!

I KNOW NOT
EVEN WHERE
I AM!

WHERE
THE *HELL*
DO YOU
THINK YOU
ARE, FELLA...?
NOW GET
IN LINE
AND *STAY*
IN LINE...
YOUR *TURN*
WILL COME...
EVENTUALLY!
HEH HEH!

I'VE...

BEEN
STANDING

HERE
FOR
HOURS!

WHEN WILL
IT BE MY...

MY *TURN?*

BE QUIET!
YOU'RE IN
THE PRESENCE!
YOUR TIME...
BE UP *SHORTLY!*
NOW *SHUT UP*
FELLA... OR YOU'LL
BE IN *DEEP*
TROUBLE!

THE
PRESENCE
OF
WHAT...
OR
WHO?

NO-NO! DON'T BE **ANNOYOUS!**
OF COURSE I'M NOT! EVERYONE
ASKS ME THAT! I GOTTA GET
A 6 SN AND HAVE IT STUCK
ON MY **CHIEF** IF THIS
KEEPS UP!

NOW LOOK...! LET'S MAKE THIS AS PAINLESS
AS POSSIBLE, EH CHUM? LET'S SEE... BORN
1612, TH' SON OF... OH HIM! YOU'RE FROM
A LONG LINE OF 'EM, AREN'T YOU?

NOW... WHAT ELSE IS HERE...?
DID GREAT INJUSTICE TO LOCAL
PEASANTRY...! WELL, YOU'VE
BEEN SENT TO THE
RIGHT PLACE
ANYWAY!

YOU'RE
NO... YOU'RE
NO **HIM**
ARE YE?

NOW LOOK
HERE! I
DIN'A KEN
WHAT
NOSENSE
WER UP
TO... BUT
I'LL NO
PUT UP
WI' IT!

I'D BE
SUPRISD
IF YOU WERE
IN A POS-ON
TO DO ANY-
THING **BUT**
PUT UP WITH
IT, FELLA!
NOW...JUST
SETTLE DOWN
AND...

YOUR WHAT?
...YOUR **VENGEANCE!**
OH NOT ANOTHER
ONE OF **THOSE!**
WHAT A PROBLEM-
SO MUCH
RAPEWORK
INVOLVED!

WELL...WHAT
CAN YOU
DO ABOUT
IT? WHEN
CAN I
EUFF! MY
THREAT AND...

DOWN HERE,
BARON. YOUR
QUARTERS ARE
JUST TO
THE LEFT!

I
WANT TI'
SEE **HIM!**
I WANT
TI' SEE
HIM **NOW!**

NOW, NOW, BARON!
JUST SETTLE DOWN!
REMEMBER YOUR
BLOOD PRESSURE!
NOT THAT IT
MATTERS DOWN
HERE, I SUPPOSE...
BUT ANYWAY...

HE **BLOOD**
PRESSURE!
I WONDER
WHAT THAT
CAN BE?

SUCH
A STRANGE
PLACE TH'S
IS... NEVER
WHAT I
IMAGINED
HELL WOULD
BE LIKE!

WELL... WHEN ANY
TIME COMES WITH
HIM... I MUST BE
FIRM AN **INSIST**
ON MY **DUE**... MY
WORD... A-E MY
DYING WORD IS
AT STAKE.

I'LL NO SETTLE
DOON ATAL UNTIL
I'VE HAD MY
VENGEANCE!

ALRIGHT, BUDDY, ALRIGHT! JUST
RELAX! YOU'LL HAVE TIME TO SEE
HIM ABOUT THAT... I'LL GET YOU UP
AN **APPOINTMENT!** SHOULD COME UP
IN A FEW DAYS... MAYBE. NOW GO
WITH YOUR GUARD, WHO'LL SHOW
YOU WHERE TO GO! **NEET! NEET PLEASE!**

TH'S **STRANGE**... ALL
THESE PEOPLE N SUCH...
ODD COSTUME, WHERE
CAN THEY BE ALL
FROM?

AND IF THIS S **HELL**... NOW
IS IT THEY **ENJOY** THEMSELVES-
WHERE BE THE **HELL** AND
BRIMSTONE? WHERE S THE
MISERY THAT IS SUPPOSED
TO BE **HELL?**

I SEE NOTHING ABOUT
ME BUT... **HAPPINESS!**
STILL I'LL HAVE NONE
OF IT... UNTIL I HAVE
MY **REVENGE!**



WHAT...WHAT BE
THE MATTER...
IS IT...*TIME*
...WILL HE *SEE*
ME NOW?

BUT WHAT
INSANITY
IS THIS?

QUIET! HIS *HIGHNESS* DOESN'T
LIKE BEING DISTURBED DURING
HIS *ENTERTAINMENT!* THIS IS
THE *CHOREA MACCABAECORUM*
IN HIS HONOR...

THE
CHOR...
THE
WHAT
DID
HE
SAH?

YEH...
THE
BOSS
CALLED FOR
YAH... HE'S
WAITIN'
TO SEE
YOU NOW!
COME ON!

WELL, AT
LEAST ME
MISERY
BE OVER...
IT'S BEEN O'ER
TWO WEEKS
SINCE MY
ARRIVAL... I'VE
BEEN GOIN'
INSANE!

THE
DANCE
OF
SLAUGHTER!
THOSE OF
MEDIEVAL
GREECE, KNOWN
AS THE
MACCABEES,
OR THE
MACABRE,
ONCE
MURDERED AN
ENTIRE
VILLAGE IN
HONOR OF
HIM...

AND HE *LIKED* IT
SO MUCH, HE HAS 'EM
PERFORM IT EVERY YEAR ON
THE ANNIVERSARY! NOW
SHUT UP OR HE'LL HAVE
YOUR *NECK...* AND YOUR
TONGUE WITH IT!

ALRIGHT...
WHAT CAN I
DO FOR YOU?

I BE... I
BE BARON
MORAG... OF
INVERARY,
SIR! I...
I...

OH COME ON... COME ON!
DON'T *STUTTER!* I
DON'T HAVE *TIME* FOR
YOUR NERVOUSNESS -
NOW *WHY* DO YOU
WANT TO SEE
ME? ARE YOU
DISSATISFIED?

OH... NO!
HEAVEN'S
NO!

WHAT?!
WHAT DID YOU
SAY? WHAT
WAS THAT
WORD-?

OH... I'M SORRY, SIRE! I WON'T
SAY IT AGAIN! ...IT'S MY *DYING*
WORD, SIRE! I SWORE I'D GET
EVEN WITH THE PEOPLE WHO...

OH... *THAT!* YES, I HAVE
IT ON FILE HERE! YOU
SWORE YOU'D GET *EVEN*
WITH THEM, DID YOU?

OH YES,
SIRE! MY
WORD... MY *HONOR*
IS AT THE TEST...

WELL... THAT'S JUST
TOO BAD! YOU MAY
AS WELL *FORGET IT!*

FORGET IT?
BUT... *WHY?* WOULD
I NOT BE *SERVING*
YOU? HAVE I NOT
BEEN *EVIL* AND
CRUEL ALL MY
LIFE...?

HAVE I
NOT
EARNED
IT?

EARNED IT?
YOU'VE EARNED
NOTHING,
BUDDY!

WHAT'VE YOU
EVER DONE FOR
ME... HAH? TELL
ME... *NOTHING!!*

ALL YOUR SO-CALLED EVIL HAS
BEEN FOR *YOUR* BENEFIT... NOT FOR
MINE! YOUR CHANCE IS PAST, FELLA!
YOU'RE DEAD AND GONE... *KAPUT!!*

GET
LOST
CREEP!

GO ON—
BEAT IT!

AND NEVER
LET ME
SEE YOU
AGAIN!

THAT'S NOT
FAIR! I'VE
DONE ME BEST
FIR 'IM...

ALL MY LIFE
I'VE BEEN BAD
AND EVIL!
IS THIS...THIS
TO BE MY
REWARD...

...FOR
ALL
MY
SERVICE?

WHAT CAN I DO TO PERSUADE
MIM! I MUST HAVE ME REVENGE!
I MUST!

ALL THE PEOPLE ABOUT
ME... WHY SHOULD
THEY BE HAPPY...AND
NOT ME! WHY?

I'VE GOT TO
TRACK M
SOMEONE—
INVENT A
PLAN! THERE
MUST BE
SOMEWAY!

HE DOESN'T EVEN
CARE ABOUT ME!
THE BRAGGARD
TOLD ME TO GET
LOST... N H S
STRANGE TONGUE!

THERE MUST BE SOMEWAY
I CAN GET BACK... ESCAPE...
AND HAVE ME VENGEANCE!
AWE... THAT'S WHAT'S TO
BE DONE!

NOW... A
PLAN!

NOBODY PAYS ATTENTION
TO ME! IT SHOULD BE
EASY! TO SNEAK BY
THE SIMPLE-MINDED
DEVIL GUARDS—THEY PAY
ME NO MIND! BUT HOW
TO GET BACK... I
MUST GET BACK!!

WELL, CLUZ... GOT
ENOUGH FOR THE
STORY...?

OH, YEN, SURE... RIGHT!
THAT WAS GOOD...
VERY GOOD.
POOR DEVIL... I
MEAN, POOR SOUL—
OOPS, SORRY, AGAIN!
POOR WRETCH...
CAME TO A
BAD END
AFTER
ALL!

WHY CAN'T I THINK OF A
WAY? THERE MUST BE...
SOMEWAY... I JUST
CANNOT LET THOSE STUPID
VILLAGERS GET AWAY W'
IT. THEY MUST BE TALKED
ABOUT ME...! WHO DO THEY
THINK THEY ARE?

NOW... A PLAN... I NEED
A PLAN TO SNEAK PAST THE
GUARDS... P'RAPS IF I...
NO-NO! THAT W'LLNA WORK!
BUT... IF I WERE TO...

YES... HMMMPH! HE'LL
TRY FROM NOW 'TILL
DOOMSDAY TO ~~BE~~
OUT OF HERE, YOU
KNOW! HIS HONOR
IS HIS NELL!

AND NOBODY
ESCAPES HIS OWN
PERSONAL
HELL!

THAT CURSE'LL
DRIVE HIM INSANE
BEFORE LONG.

TERRIBLE...
IMAGINE CESATING
YOUR OWN NELL!

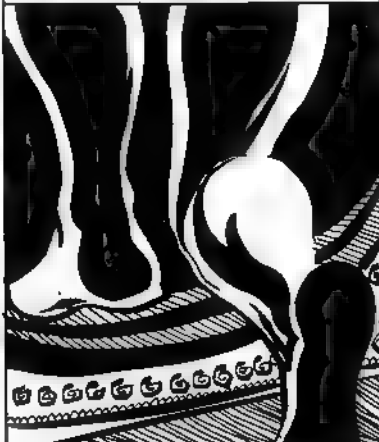
THE END

PROLOGUE



THE SHIP WAS POWERLESS. SOME SORT OF MALFUNCTION HAD ALLOWED THE FUEL SUPPLY TO LEAK AWAY.... AND NOW THE SHIP WAS SIMPLY FLOATING... AIMLESSLY FLOATING THROUGH EMPTY SPACE

THE FOOD SUPPLY HAD LONG SINCE BEEN DEPLETED. AND THE THREE OF YOU... YOURSELF, MARSHA AND CONWAY... WERE STARVING....



BUT THE OTHER TWO WERE TAKING IT MUCH BETTER THAN YOU... THE HUNGER HAD NOT DRIVEN THEM HALF-MAD... AND YOU KNEW WHY...




THEY'RE SCHEMING AGAINST ME !!

THEY PLAN TO KILL ME ...THEN FEAST ON MY BODY!

THEY'RE GHOULS! NOTHING BUT GHOULS!

BUT THEY WON'T GET AWAY WITH IT! BECAUSE I'M GONNA BEAT THEM TO THE PUNCH!





IF YOU'RE STARVING FOR A TALE YOU CAN SINK YOUR
TEETH INTO, PERHAPS I CAN INTEREST YOU GHOULISH
GUESTS IN THIS BIT OF...

Food for thought

NOW, THEIR CLEAN WHITE BONES STARE UP AT YOU, MUTE REMINDERS OF MARSHA'S SCREAM...

CAN'T GET HER SCREAM
OUT OF MY MIND! KEEP
HEARING IT! LORD! I'LL
NEVER BE ABLE TO TAKE A
BITE OF ANYTHING WITHOUT
HEARING HER SCREAM!

DIDN'T WANT TO
KILL THEM! BUT
I HAD TO!

IT WAS
THEM OR
ME!



YOU PICKED THEIR BONES CLEAN LONG AGO.
AND NOW, THE HUNGER AGAIN GNAWS AT
YOUR INSIDES...

IF ONLY I
HADN'T
EATEN THEM
SO FAST!

CAN'T KEEP GOING!
STOMACH TYING IN KNOTS!
NEED SOMETHING... ANY-
THING! EVEN IF IT MEANS
HEARING THOSE SCREAMS
AGAIN...!



JUST
THEN...

MUNN'Z
WHATS THAT





THOSE
BERRIES! SO
BIG! JUICY!
MUST BE EDIBLE!

YOU PICK ONE....
POP IT IN YOUR
MOUTH...

BUT...
AS YOU BITE
DOWN...

Heeee

TH..THE
BERRY!
IT
SCREAMED

NO! IT MUST HAVE
BEEN IN MY MIND!
IT WAS MARSHA'S
SCREAM!

STANDS TO REASON I'D
HEAR MARSHA'S SCREAM
WHenever I ATE SOMETHING!
AFTER WHAT I DID TO HER! BUT
I DON'T CARE! I'M HUNGRY!
STARVING! NEED FOOD!

YOU SHOVE THEM INTO
YOUR MOUTH BY THE
HAND FULLS. YOU CHOMP
DOWN, IGNORING THE
MANY TINY SCREAMS,
AS THE THICK RED
JUICE TRICKLES
DOWN YOUR CHIN,
LIKE BLOOD.....

AND YOU
FAIL TO
NOTICE
THE
VINE,
AS IT
CURLS
AROUND
YOUR
FEET...



YOU STRUGGLE TO
BREAK FREE, BUT
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE.
THE VINES LIFT
YOU TOWARD THE
HEAD OF THE
PLANT, AND YOU
WATCH AS HUGE
GREEN JAWS
OPEN....



NO!
IT...IT'S...

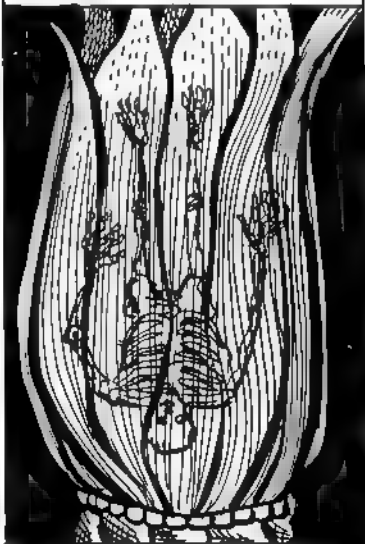
...OPEN WIDE, THEN CLOSE OVER YOU. YOU FEEL THE DIGESTIVE
JUICES...THE ACID...EATING INTO YOU...YOU FEEL YOUR BODY
BURNING AWAY. YOU SCREAM, BUT THE PLANT IGNORES YOUR
SCREAM, JUST AS YOU IGNORED THE SCREAMS OF THE
BERRIES....

MARSHA! CONWAY!
HELP ME!
HELP ME!!

NO! THEY CAN'T
HELP ME !!
THEY'RE....



AND THE LAST THOUGHT YOU
HAVE, BEFORE YOU FEEL YOUR
BRAIN BEGIN TO DECOMPOSE,
IS HOW MUCH KINDER YOU
WERE. YOU SHOT MARSHA
AND CONWAY FIRST. YOU DIDN'T
EAT THEM ALIVE !



AND ON THAT
NAUSEATING NOTE, I'LL
LEAVE YOU READERS
TO DIGEST THIS TERROR
TID BIT... WHILE THE
PLANT DOES THE SAME
TO OUR HERO!
(BLECH)



THE
END

BLACK CURRENTS OF VAPOR SWIRLED ABOUT THE WARRIOR'S FIGURE AS HE HEARD THE OMINOUS WORDS...

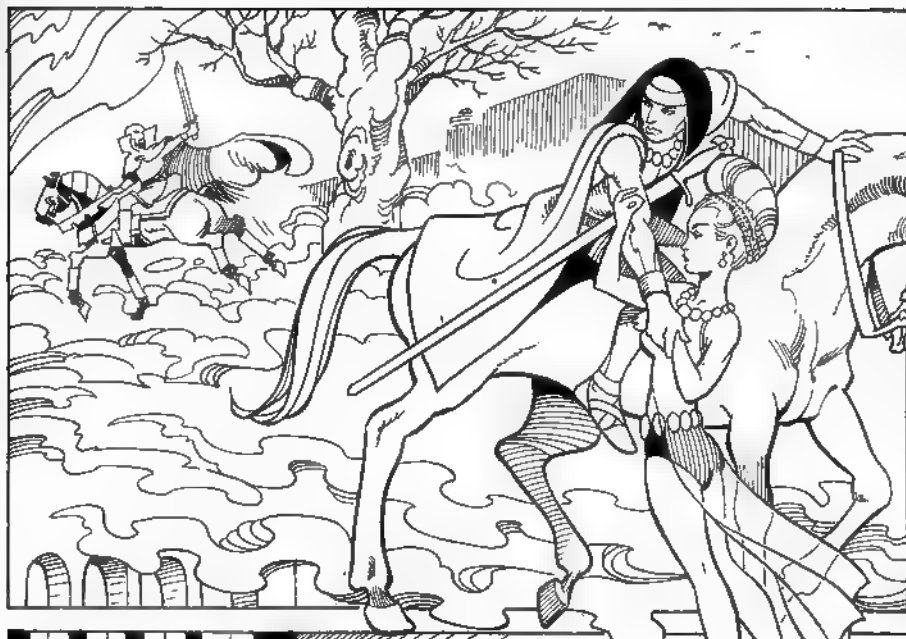
the VOW of the WIZARD...

YOU HAVE TAKEN THE ONE POSSESSION I PRIZED ABOVE ALL, WARRIOR! THE WOMAN IS YOURS...FOR NOW! I SHALL RETRIEVE HER ONE DAY...AT **YOUR** COST, WARRIOR!

ERNIE

AND THE **COST**, WARRIOR...
SHALL BE **HIGH INDEED!**

RIDE **HARD**, WIZARD!
YOU HAVE NO STOMACH
FOR COMBAT- SO RIDE...
COWARD! HAHAHA!!



WE SHALL **SEE**, WARRIOR! SCREAMS THE HATE MAD-DENED WIZARD "FAREWELL FOR NOW! SOMEDAY YOU WILL RETURN TO MY KING-DOM... **THEN**, YOU WILL BE SUBJECT TO MY **WILL**.. FAREWELL, THARGOVIUS!"

MONTHS PASSED... THARGOVIUS LONG-ED FOR THE ADVENTURE OF TRAVEL, THE CLASH AND CLAMOR OF BATTLE ROARED IN HIS MEMORY, BUT...



COME, THARGOVIUS - I SEE YOUR 'RESTLESS FACE, I FEEL THE BOREDOM YOU'RE TRYING TO CONCEAL. COME... REST A WHILE, FOR I KNOW YOU SHALL TIRE... EVEN OF MY CARESSES.




THARGOVIUS BIDED THE ENDLESS TIME IN MOCK COMBAT, BUT HIS ENNUI BRED A FEROCITY THAT DISCOURAGED HIS MOST DETERMINED COMPETITORS.



GNAWING IMPATIENCE...WAITING FOR EXCITEMENT...**ANY** EXCITEMENT... OTHER THAN MOUNTING BOREDOM. .. ONE DAY...




FOR WEEKS YOU HAVE HIDDEN... SOMETHING, SOME SECRET. TELL ME WHAT IT IS. **TELL ME, ARELLA.**




THERE'S BEEN TALK OF A GREAT CARAVAN... RUBIES, GOLD. TO THE NORTH, NEAR THE WASTE-LAND, IT IS THE WEALTH OF THE WIZARD AKEB-KUR...

WHO DESIRES THE DEATH OF KANHYA TOTH! LITTLE WONDER YOU KEPT THIS FROM ME!



BUT SURELY, YOU REMEMBER THE **VOW** OF THE WIZARD TOTH! I BELIEVE THIS TO BE A TRICK OF HIS TO **LURE** YOU TO YOUR DEATH!


CURSE HIS VOW! I FEAR **NONE**! LEAST OF ALL THE WEAKLING KANHYA TOTH!



THE WASTELAND IS NOT FAR...THREE DAYS' END SHALL SEE MY GAIN, THE DEATH OF KANHYA TOTH...AND THE WIZARD AKEB KUR SHALL **PAY** ME FOR IT! **HA HA!**



THERE. THE CARAVAN OF AKEB-KUR. AND SOON THE DEATH OF KANHYA TOTH.



I AM THE WIZARD OF THE AGES... AKEB-KUR! YOU ARE THARGOVIVUS, THE WARRIOR. COME, LET US SPEAK OF **DEATH!**

"KANHYA-TOTH," INTONES AKEB-KUR SARCASTICALLY-
"THE FALSE WIZARD, HIS DEATH WOULD GIVE
PLEASURE TO US BOTH.
YOU WILL UNDERTAKE
IT, WARRIOR?"

YOUR WORDS ARE SIMPLE...
AS YOU MUST IMAGINE
MY MIND TO BE...**FALSE**
WIZARD YOU SAY...
IF HE WERE
POWERLESS, YOU
WOULD HAVE HIS
HEAD **NOW**,
AKEB-KUR!

BUT FOR THIS TASK
YOU NEED A POWER
GREATER THAN YOURS
OR HIS...MY GOOD
ARM, AND YOU MAY
HAVE IT...FOR A
PRICE...

"GOLD" WHISPERS AKEB-KUR...
"YOU SHALL HAVE IT...
ALL THE WEIGHT
YOUR MIGHTY
SHOULDERS
CAN BEAR".
THE WARRIOR
SMILES...
AND NODS
IN ASSENT.

AKEB-KUR IS SURPRISED TO
SEE THE WARRIOR MOUNT. "WHY NOT
WAIT FOR DAWN?" HE ASKS "IT IS NOT I WHO
HURRIES," SAYS THE WARRIOR... "IT IS DEATH ... IT IS **HIS** DEATH THAT HURRIES...IT IS DEATH."

AND DEATH THE WARRIOR FINDS IN
ABUNDANCE... IN THE SEEMINGLY
EMPTY DESERT...
THE CRAWLING KILLERS IN ITS SANDS...



...THE WILD JACKALS
ON ITS ROCKY SLOPES...



...WHEELING, KEENING
GUARDIANS OF DEATH
IN ITS SKIES...



...AND THE SKIES THEMSELVES
GIVE DEATH... ON THE UNWARY...
THE CARELESS... THE WEAK...



...FINALLY... THERE IS THE DEATH OF MANY FORMS, THE UNNATURAL
CREATURES ARISEN FROM THE INFERNAL POWERS OF THE WIZARD
KANHYA-TOTH.
THE FIRST HOBBLER TOWARD THE WARRIOR...



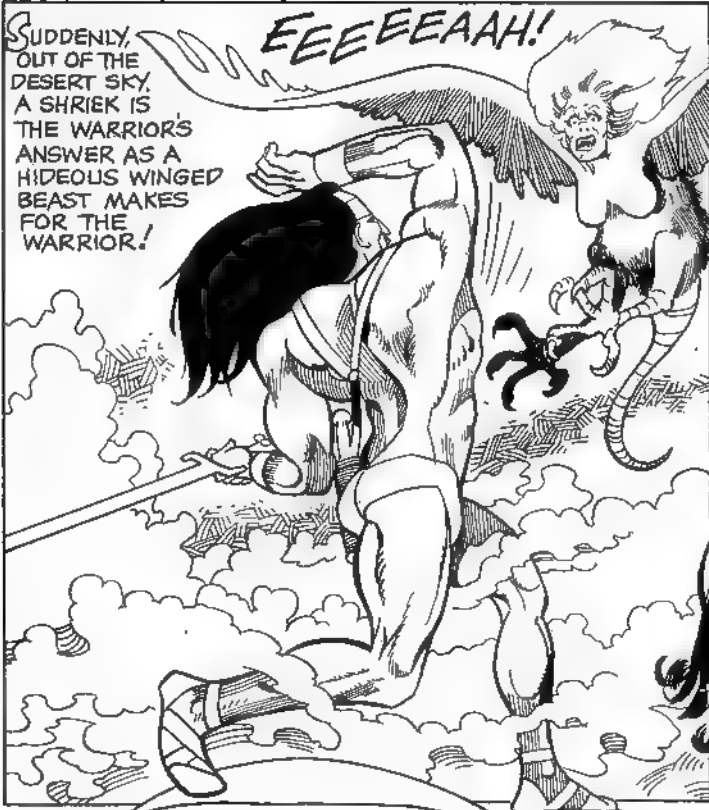
ONE SLASH-A FOUNTAIN OF BLOOD-AND
THE CREATURE TOPPLES!



...HOW EASY IT HAD BEEN. HOW SIMPLE. WHY?
WHY HAD IT BEEN AS IF - AS IF TO GIVE THE
WARRIOR A TASTE OF BLOOD...



WAS THERE
SOMEONE
SOME THING
ELSE ON
ITS WAY
TO THE
WARRIOR?



BACK! BACK! BACK!
BACK WHERE YOU CAME FROM!
FILTH OF KANHYA-TOTH! **DIE!**



LOATHSOME-CREATURE,
I KNOW THE... **FIEND**
THAT SENT YOU TO ME.
PREPARE TO **RETURN**
TO THE **HELL** FROM
WHENCE YOU CAME...



CALM RETURNS TO THE DESERT... THE WARRIORS BREATH SPACES EVENLY AS HE BINDS THE UGLY WOUNDS THE WINGED CREATURE INFLECTED. THEN BEHIND HIM - A SOUND OF STEALTH!



THE WIZARD AKEB-KUR! WE MEET AGAIN, FALSE WIZARD. AND YOUR VOW OF REVENGE? WHAT OF IT NOW?

REVENGE, WARRIOR? BUT I HAVE HAD MY REVENGE...



WHAT?! HAS YOUR MIND ENFEEBLED ITSELF?



NO, MIGHTY WARRIOR - I SAY I HAVE KEPT MY VOW OF REVENGE...



YOU SEE - THE WINGED BEAST YOU SLEW WAS... ARELLA, THE BEAUTIFUL ONE YOU TOOK FROM ME! I CHANGED ARELLA INTO THAT BEAST AND YOU SLEW HER! YOU SLEW ARELLA, O MIGHTY WARRIOR!

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA!



AGAIN, THE ETERNAL WASTES BEAR WITNESS TO THE LETTING OF BLOOD, AGAIN, THE KEENING SOUND OF MOURNING SIGNALS THE COMPLETION OF THE VOW OF THE WIZARD... KANHYA-TOTH...

The END




LISTEN! CAN YOU HEAR IT...? OFF IN THE DISTANCE,
ABOVE THE WIND... IT'S **COMING**, DEAR READER!
ANCIENT, MONSTROUS MENACE COMING OUT OF THE
SKY, COMING WITH...

THE SOUND of WINGS

FRENCH ALGERIA,
SHORTLY AFTER
THE TURN OF THE
CENTURY. TWO
EUROPEAN
EXPLORERS MAKE
THEIR WAY
THROUGH THE
SAHARA'S WASTES
ONE'S SHARP EYES
PICK OUT AN OBJECT
HALF-BURIED IN THE
HEATED SAND...





"MY NAME IS JOHN ASQUITH AND MY STORY BEGINS IN AN OLD BOOKSTALL IN ORAN."



MAY I HELP YOU?

NO, JUST BROWSING!

"BUT I WAS HARDLY BROWSING... I WAS SEARCHING DESPERATELY FOR THE LOST ENGLISH TRANSLATION OF *THINGS IN TWILIGHT* BY THE MAD POET GO'ORNA LEH WHICH I KNEW TO BE IN ORAN!"



THIS IS IT! I'VE FOUND IT AT LAST!!

"I BOUGHT IT AND RUSHED HOME TO MY STUDY. FOR *THINGS IN TWILIGHT* HELP THE SECRET OF RANKHET MORH, WINGED GOD OF THE SAHARA! AND I HAD PLANS FOR RANKHET MORH!"



IT'S ALL HERE!

"HENRI MARELLE WAS THE PRIMARY REASON!"

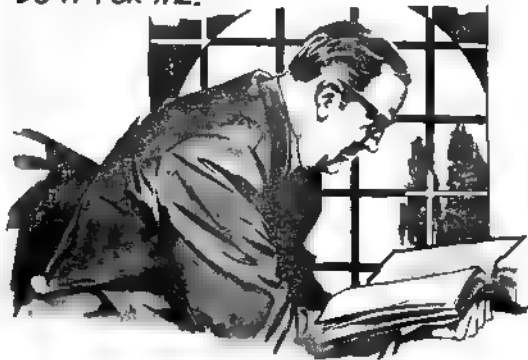
"A BOOR! A MAN OF LOW BREEDING WHO SOUGHT MY DAUGHTER CLAUDINE'S HAND IN MARRIAGE!"

"CLAUDINE, WHOM I HAD GROOMED TO MARRY A MAN OF BREEDING AND POSITION, WAS INFATUATED WITH HIM!"



IT MUST NOT BE!!!

"BUT MY HATRED OF MARELLE WAS TOO WELL KNOWN FOR ME TO DISPOSE OF HIM MYSELF... RANKHET MORH WOULD DO IT FOR ME!"



"THE SPELL WAS SIMPLE ENOUGH FIRST: AN ARTICLE OF CLOTHING FROM THE INTENDED VICTIM."



"NEXT, A WINGED CREATURE."



"THE TRADITIONAL PENTAGRAM HAD TO BE DRAWN..."



"... AND A CHANT WAS RECITED."

ICTHANU!
RETLEB!
ONASHTU!



RANKHET
MORH!



"NOW ALL I HAD TO DO WAS PROVIDE MYSELF WITH AN ALIBI AND WAIT!"

"AND JUDGE CARDIN WAS A PERFECT ALIBI!"



WONDERFUL MEAL, JOHN! I--THAT SOUND! OUTSIDE! IT SOUNDS LIKE THE BEATING OF MONSTROUS WINGS!

JUDGE CARDIN? WOULD YOU DO ME THE HONOR OF DINING WITH ME TONIGHT?



POSSIBLE... VERY POSSIBLE!



"MARELLE'S COTTAGE WAS DESTROYED AND NOWHERE WAS THERE A TRACE OF HENRI MARELLE!"



WE HEARD A CRASH AND LOOKED OUT BUT THERE WAS NOTHING TO BE SEEN! ONLY A SOUND...

...THE SOUND OF WINGS! HUGE WING!!!



"CLAUDINE, OF COURSE DID NOT SHARE MY JUBILATION."

OH, FATHER!

THERE, THERE, MY DEAR! I KNOW HOW YOU MUST-- CLAUDINE! THAT MARK!!





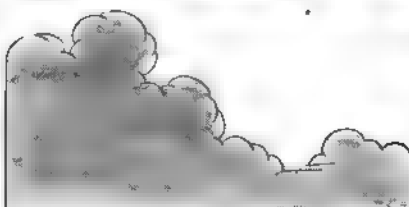
"I RAN TO MY STUDY AND OPENED THINGS IN TWILIGHT."

I NOTICED IT THIS MORNING! WHAT IS IT?

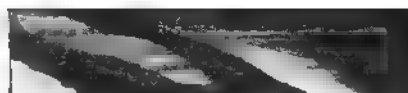
THAT MARK! IT'S THE SIGN OF RANKHET MORH! A DEATH FOR A DEATH! I MUST KILL THE ONE WHO CARRIES THE MARK!!!



NO!



"I FLED FROM ORAN INTO THE DESERT WHERE I KNEW I WOULD BE UNABLE TO HARM CLAUDINE!"



"AND AS I SIT HERE WRITING I HEAR THE SOUND OF WINGS!"

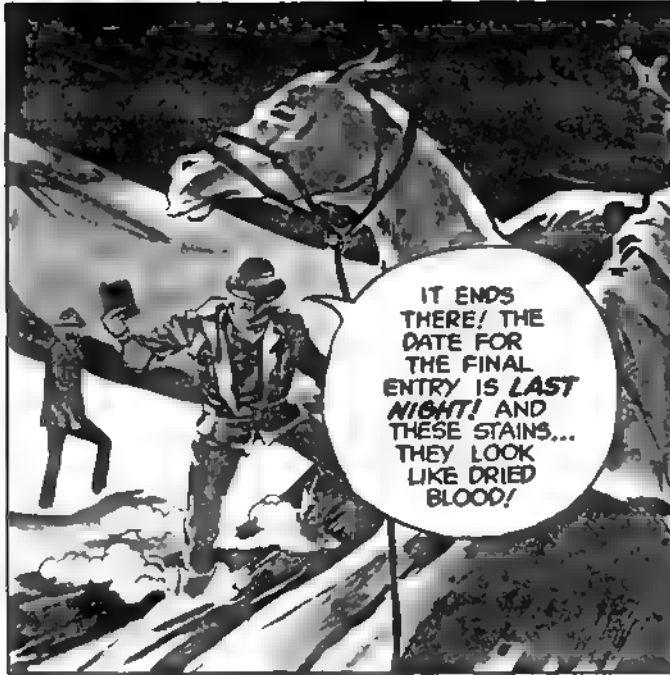


"ABOVE ME, THE FORM OF RANKHET MORH APPEARS AS IT PASSES BETWEEN DIMENSIONS!"




"ITS IMMENSITY BLOTS OUT THE SKY AS IT DESCENDS UPON ME!"





IT ENDS
THERE! THE
DATE FOR
THE FINAL
ENTRY IS **LAST
NIGHT!** AND
THESE STAINS...
THEY LOOK
LIKE DRIED
BLOOD!



BAH!
A BIRD THAT
BLOTS OUT THE
SKY! THE WHOLE
THING IS
ABSURD!



IT'S
EITHER A
PRANK OR
THE DIARY
OF A
MADMAN!!!



LOOKS LIKE OUR EXPLORERS ARE A LITTLE
TOO **CLOSE** TO THEIR SUBJECT TO GET
THE CORRECT **IMPRESSION** OF THINGS...
ESPECIALLY A THING LIKE **RANKNET MORN!**

THE
END



SEND FOR A MONSTER

...Or, let our monsters send YOU!
It costs thousands of Ghoulars
(the currency of Transylvania)

to publish and distribute FAMOUS MONSTERS each issue, and if you've missed any back issues, you can obtain this fabulous mint collection. They're going fast, and you'll crave them in despair when they're all sold out!

Now's the time to fill in the

gaps in your collection, or replace any "dog-eared" copies before these issues become scarcer than Kong's teeth!

It's no trick to treat yourself, just take your bawlpoin pen in hand and fill out the coupon before the full moon rises.

- ☐ 1964 YEARBOOK (\$1.20)
- ☐ 1965 YEARBOOK (\$1.20)
- ☐ 1966 YEARBOOK (\$1.20)
- ☐ 1967 YEARBOOK (\$1)
- ☐ 1968 YEARBOOK (\$1)
- ☐ 1969 YEARBOOK (\$1)
- ☐ 1970 YEARBOOK (\$1)
- ☐ 1971 YEARBOOK (75c)
- ☐ #31 (\$1)
- ☐ #32 (\$1)
- ☐ #33 (\$1)
- ☐ #34 (\$1)
- ☐ #35 (\$1)
- ☐ #36 (\$1)
- ☐ #37 (\$1)
- ☐ #38 (\$1)

- ☐ #39 (\$1)
- ☐ #40 (\$1)
- ☐ #41 (\$1)
- ☐ #42 (\$1)
- ☐ #43 (\$1)
- ☐ #44 (\$1)
- ☐ #45 (\$1)
- ☐ #46 (70c)
- ☐ #47 (70c)
- ☐ #48 (70c)
- ☐ #49 (70c)
- ☐ #50 (70c)
- ☐ #51 (70c)
- ☐ #52 (70c)
- ☐ #53 (70c)
- ☐ #54 (70c)

- ☐ #55 (70c)
- ☐ #56 (70c)
- ☐ #57 (70c)
- ☐ #58 (70c)
- ☐ #59 (70c)
- ☐ #60 (70c)
- ☐ #61 (70c)
- ☐ #62 (70c)
- ☐ #63 (70c)
- ☐ #64 (70c)
- ☐ #65 (70c)
- ☐ #66 (70c)
- ☐ #67 (70c)
- ☐ #68 (70c)
- ☐ #69 (70c)
- ☐ #80 (70c)

SORRY NO CANADIAN OR FOREIGN ORDERS

FAMOUS MONSTERS BACK ISSUE Dept.
P.O. BOX 430, MURRAY HILL
STATION, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016

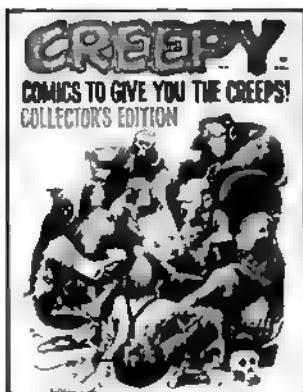
☐ I enclose \$_____ for the back issues

NAME _____

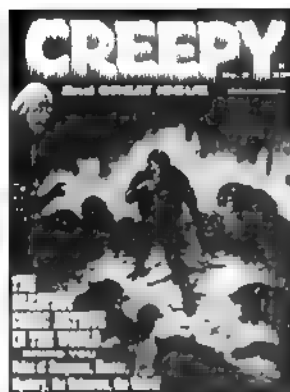
ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____ ZIP CODE NO. _____



Collector's Edition #1



Second Great Issue #2



Thrilling Issue #3



Fantastic Issue #4



Fiendish Issue #5



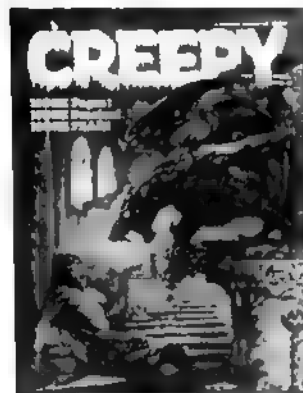
Thrilling Issue #6



Screaming Issue #7



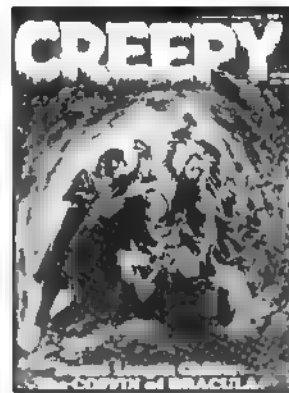
1969 Yearbook



Shocking Issue #8



Screaming Issue #9



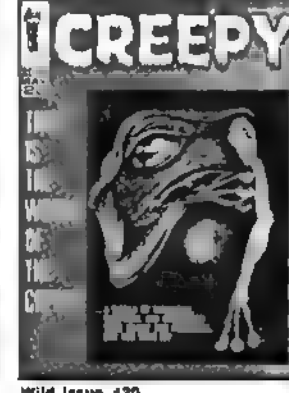
Jolting Issue #10



Numbering Issue #11



Tingly Issue #12



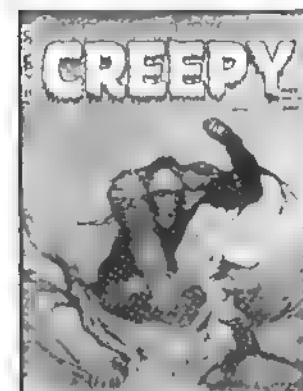
Wild Issue #13



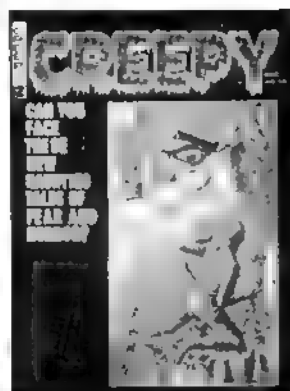
Screaming Issue #14



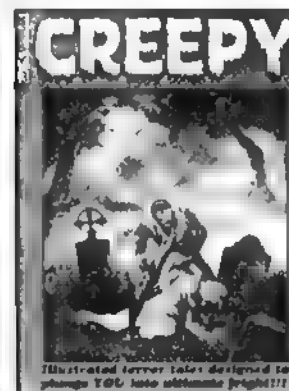
Thrilling Issue #15



Haunting Issue #16



Trembling Issue #17



Throbbing Issue #18



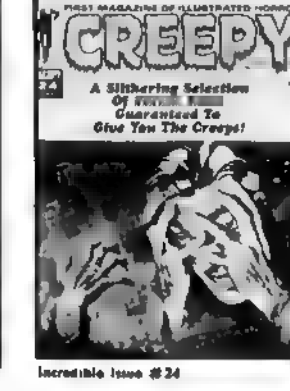
Fearful Issue #19



Fabulous Issue #20



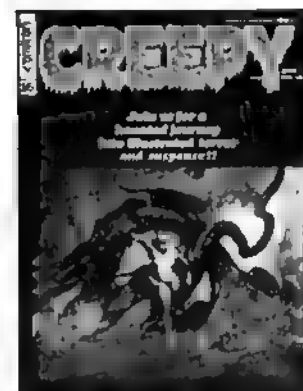
Fantastic Issue #21



Incredible Issue #22



Surprise Issue #23



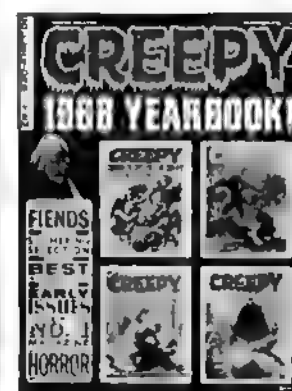
Blasting Issue #24



Shivering Issue #25



Incredible Issue #26



Creepy Yearbook



Thrilling Issue #27

...MAIL THIS COUPON NOW FOR BACK ISSUES OF CREEPY!

Enclosed is payment for:

Collector's Edition #1 (\$2.50)
 Second Great Issue #2 (\$1)
 Thrilling Issue #3 (\$1)
 Fantastic Issue #4 (\$1)
 Fiendish Issue #5 (\$1)
 Shocking Issue #8 (\$1)
 Screaming Issue #7 (\$1)
 Jolting Issue #10 (\$1)
 Numbering Issue #11 (\$1)
 Tingly Issue #12 (\$1)
 Haunting Issue #16 (85c)
 Trembling Issue #17 (85c)
 Throbbing Issue #18 (85c)
 Fearful Issue #19 (75c)
 Fabulous Issue #20 (75c)
 Blasting Issue #24 (75c)
 Shivering Issue #25 (75c)
 Incredible Issue #26 (75c)
 First Yearbook (\$1)
 Thrilling Issue #15 (75c)
 Wild Issue #13 (75c)
 Screaming Issue #14 (75c)
 Thrilling Issue #23 (75c)

CREEPY BACK ISSUE DEPT.
 P.O. BOX 430, MURRAY HILL
 STATION, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016

☐ I enclose \$..... for back issues.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE ZIP CODE

☐ Fantastic Issue #23 (75c) ☐ Screaming Issue #26 (75c)
☐ Incredible Issue #24 (75c) ☐ Thrilling Issue #27 (75c)
☐ Surprise Issue #25 (75c) ☐ 1969 Yearbook (\$1)

☐ Creepy #28 (70c)
☐ Creepy #29 (70c)
☐ Creepy #30 (70c)
☐ Creepy #31 (70c)
☐ Creepy #32 (70c)
☐ Creepy #33 (70c)
☐ Creepy #34 (70c)
☐ Creepy #35 (70c)
☐ Creepy #36 (70c)
☐ Creepy #37 (70c)
☐ Creepy #38 (70c)



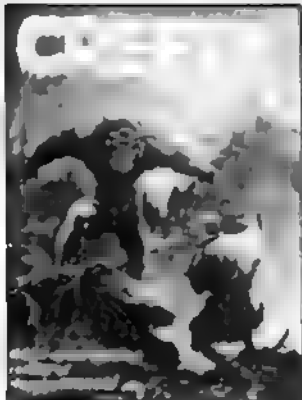
Collector's Edition #1



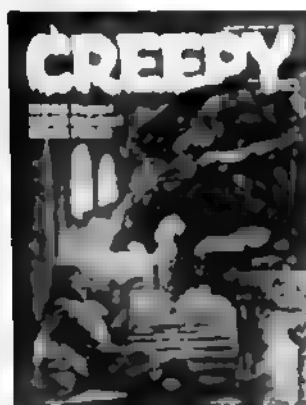
Second Great Issue #2



Thrilling Issue #3



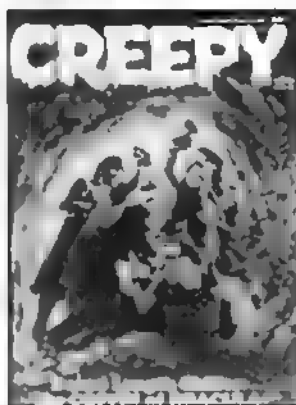
Fantastic Issue #4



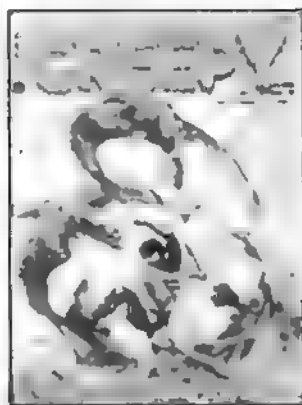
Shocking Issue #5



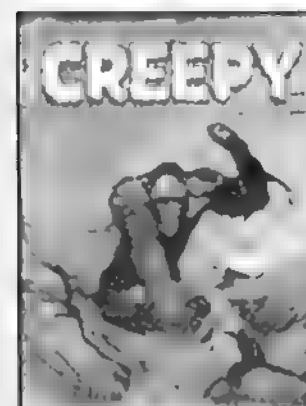
Screaming Issue #7



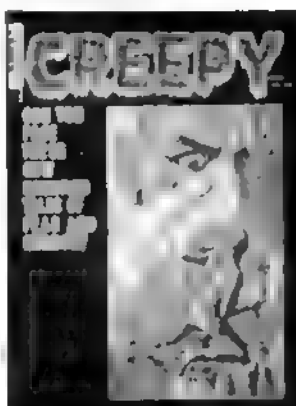
Jolting Issue #8



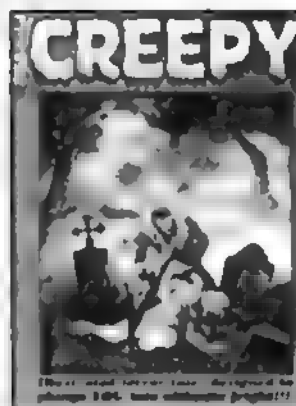
Bombing Issue #9



Howling Issue #11



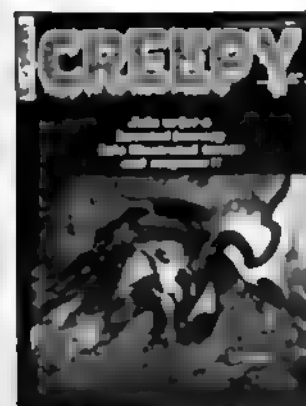
Trembling Issue #12



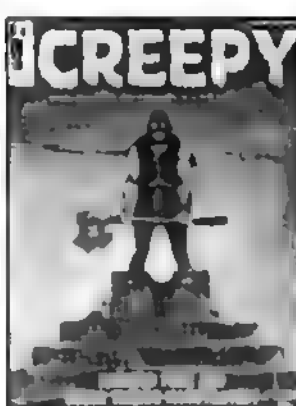
Throbbing Issue #13



Pearl of Issue #14



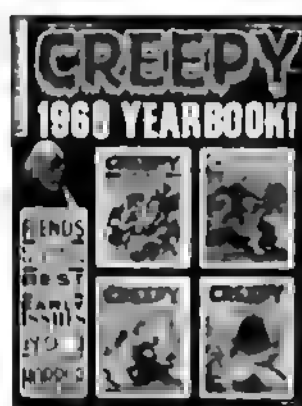
Bleating Issue #16



Shivering Issue #17



Incredible Issue #18



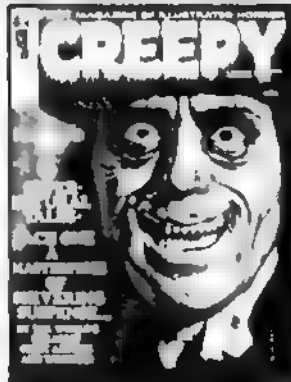
Creepy Yearbook



Fiendish Issue #5



Thrilling Issue #27



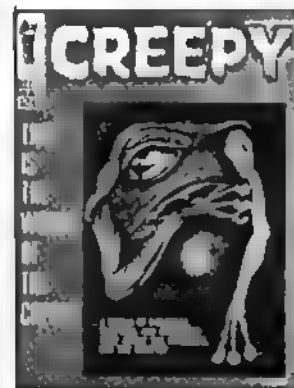
Screaming Issue #26



1969 Yearbook



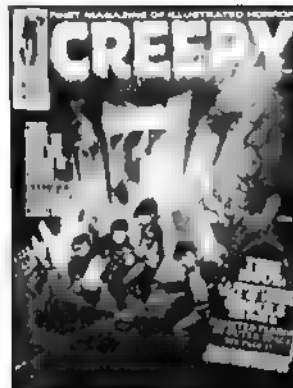
Tingling Issue #10



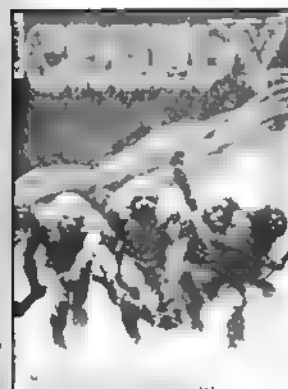
Wild Issue #20



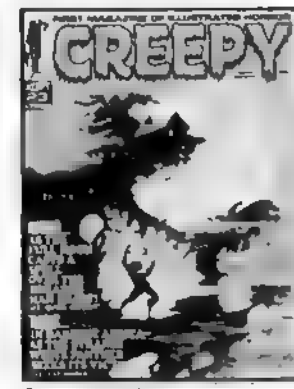
Screaming Issue #21



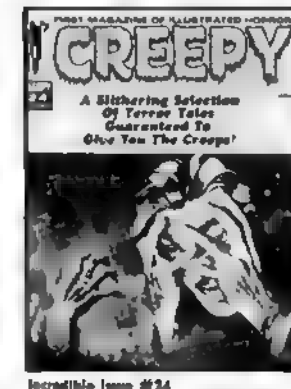
Thrilling Issue #23



Fabulous Issue #15



Fantastic Issue #25



Incredible Issue #24



Surprise Issue #25



Thrilling Issue #19

...MAIL THIS COUPON NOW FOR BACK ISSUES OF CREEPY!

- Enclosed is payment for:
- ☐ Collector's Edition #1 (\$2.50)
 - ☐ Second Great Issue #2 (\$1)
 - ☐ Thrilling Issue #3 (\$1)
 - ☐ Fantastic Issue #4 (\$1)
 - ☐ Fiendish Issue #5 (\$1)
 - ☐ Shocking Issue #6 (\$1)
 - ☐ Screaming Issue #7 (\$1)
 - ☐ Telling Issue #8 (\$1)
 - ☐ Numbering Issue #9 (\$1)
 - ☐ Tingling Issue #10 (\$1)
 - ☐ Haunting Issue #11 (85c)
 - ☐ Trembling Issue #12 (85c)
 - ☐ Throbbing Issue #13 (85c)
 - ☐ Fearful Issue #14 (75c)
 - ☐ Fabulous Issue #15 (75c)
 - ☐ Blasting Issue #16 (75c)
 - ☐ Shivering Issue #17 (75c)
 - ☐ Incredible Issue #18 (75c)
 - ☐ First Yearbook (\$1)
 - ☐ Thrilling Issue #19 (75c)
 - ☐ Wild Issue #20 (75c)
 - ☐ Screaming Issue #21 (75c)
 - ☐ Thrilling Issue #22 (75c)

CREEPY BACK ISSUE DEPT.
P.O. BOX 430, MURRAY HILL
STATION, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016

☐ I enclose \$..... for back issues.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE

ZIP CODE

- ☐ Fantastic Issue #23 (75c)
- ☐ Incredible Issue #24 (75c)
- ☐ Surprise Issue #25 (75c)
- ☐ 1969 Yearbook (\$1)

- ☐ Screaming Issue #26 (75c)
- ☐ Thrilling Issue #27 (75c)

All Copies Mailed
in a Sturdy Envelope
for Protection

- ☐ Creepy #28 75c
- ☐ Creepy #29 75c
- ☐ Creepy #30 75c
- ☐ Creepy #31 75c
- ☐ Creepy #32 75c
- ☐ Creepy #33 75c
- ☐ Creepy #34 75c
- ☐ Creepy #35 75c
- ☐ Creepy #36 75c
- ☐ Creepy #37 75c
- ☐ Creepy #38 75c
- ☐ Creepy #39 75c
- ☐ Creepy #40 75c

The LIFE BLOOD of any COLLECTION!



YOU MIGHT HAVE CREEPYS AND EERIES PILED TO THE CEILING! YOU MIGHT EVEN HAVE THE ISSUE NUMBER ONE OF THE GYPSY GAZETTE! BUT YOUR COLLECTION ISN'T COMPLETE AT ALL WITHOUT EVERY ISSUE OF **VAMPIRELLA**!

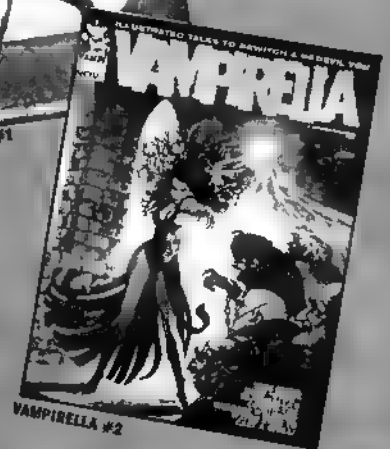
GET WITH IT! GET THE EARLY ISSUES NOW, WHILE IT'S STILL EASY! JUST MAIL THIS COUPON . . .



VAMPIRELLA #3



VAMPIRELLA #1



VAMPIRELLA #2



VAMPIRELLA #4

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!!

- ☐ VAMPIRELLA #1 (\$1.50)
- ☐ VAMPIRELLA #2 (\$1.00)
- ☐ VAMPIRELLA #3 (75c)
- ☐ VAMPIRELLA #4 (75c)
- ☐ VAMPIRELLA #5 (75c)
- ☐ VAMPIRELLA #6 (75c)
- ☐ VAMPIRELLA #7 (75c)
- ☐ VAMPIRELLA #8 (75c)
- ☐ VAMPIRELLA #9 (75c)
- ☐ VAMPIRELLA #10 (75c)

MAIL TO: WARREN PUBLISHING CO.
P.O. BOX 430
MURRAY HILL STATION
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016

All Copies Mailed
in a Sturdy Envelope
for Protection

I enclose \$_____ for the issues indicated. Please
fill this order for me right away!

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____ ZIP CODE _____



WHY DON'T YOU HAVE THESE VALUABLE BACK ISSUES OF
EERIE IN YOUR PRIVATE MAGAZINE COLLECTION?



#2



#3



#4



#5



#6



#7



#8



#9



#10



#11



#12



#13



#14



#15



#16



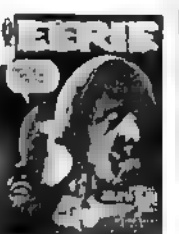
#17



#18



#19



#20



#21



#22



#23



#24



1970 YEARBOOK



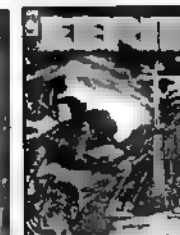
#25



#26



#27



#28

MAIL COUPON TODAY—WHILE THEY LAST!

EERIE BACK ISSUE DEPT.
P.O. BOX 430, MURRAY HILL
STATION, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016

All Copies Mailed
in a Sturdy Envelope
for Protection

☐ I enclose \$..... for back issues.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE ZIP CODE.....

- ☐ #2 (\$2.50)
- ☐ #3 (\$1.50)
- ☐ #4 (\$1.50)
- ☐ #5 (\$1.50)
- ☐ #6 (\$1.00)
- ☐ #7 (\$1.00)
- ☐ #8 (\$1.00)
- ☐ #9 (75c)
- ☐ #10 (75c)
- ☐ #11 (75c)
- ☐ #12 (75c)
- ☐ #13 (75c)

- ☐ #14 (75c)
- ☐ #15 (75c)
- ☐ #16 (75c)
- ☐ #17 (75c)
- ☐ #18 (75c)
- ☐ #19 (75c)
- ☐ #20 (75c)
- ☐ #21 (75c)
- ☐ #22 (75c)
- ☐ #23 (75c)
- 1970 YEARBOOK (\$1.00)

- ☐ #24 (75c)
- ☐ #25 (75c)
- ☐ #26 (75c)
- ☐ #27 (75c)
- ☐ #28 (75c)
- ☐ #29 (75c)
- ☐ #30 (75c)
- ☐ #31 (75c)
- ☐ #32 (75c)
- ☐ #33 (75c)



EERIE FANFARE

Welcome dear readers...
I've been waiting for you! Are you ready to delve into the myriad minds of your fellow fans? Join me now as we gasp in wonder and delight at what you, the EERIE FANFARE followers have contributed! Read now the plea of our first fan fiend who wishes...

OH, TO BE A BAT

By Edgar Ellington

To ride the wild winds
of midnight.
To be a gray bit of fluff
With leathery wings.
Oh, to be cast
To the darkened skies.
To glide through the swirling
Mists of night.
To fly in nocturnal splendor,
Unchallenged.
Oh, to be a bat.
Oh that night of nights
When evil reigns supreme.
To see the crag-jawed hags
On their broomsticks
Howl and scream through
the autumn air.
Oh, to fly in and out
Of dark empty belfries.
To patrol empty streets
When all lies asleep.
To chase the moon
in ever-changing patterns.
Oh, to be a bat.
And when night is done,
To fold those magnificent
wings,
And look at the world
From an inverted position.
Oh, to be a bat



A few issues back, Pat Broderick of Tampa, Fla., submitted a drawing which was printed on our fan club pages. Many fans wrote in commenting on his art consequently leading us to ask Pat to do another rendering. The above is his latest contribution.

THE MUTANT

By Robert J. Hurns

Science had progressed a great deal since its early beginning, and advancement in "Test Tube" humans was all a part of scientific evolution. Humans were grown from test tubes and incubators, as were other species of living creatures. Science marched on, and so did the men who made it possible. All of them except

Joe; the janitor who cleaned the waste and filth left by the men and women that the public looked on as heroes. And Joe, in his simple ways hated them silently. But hatred can't be penned up for ever. And Joe was no exception from this rule.

After everyone had left, Joe went about his rounds till his duties finally brought him to the culture lab. He went about

cleaning the waste baskets, sweeping the floor; jobs he had done for years. He was tired of it; fed up to his neck. His broom went flying into an incubator, propelled by the anger of his rage. Bottles were smashed beneath his feet, instruments were beaten to useless junk by his powerful hands. Cultures and genes flowed together in a pool of ooze that probably resembled early life forms on earth. The lab was destroyed beyond saving, and Joe couldn't have been happier. He stormed out, never to return. Little did he realize the magnitude of his destruction

Technicians and scientists were surprised to find the condition of the lab the next morning; they were more surprised to find the results of Joe's anger. For he had created beings beyond the mind of man; spiders with the minds of men, men with the heads of cobras. The men who entered the lab had little time to register their surprise; neither did the race of man, for the mutants had arrived. And they had no room for humans on earth!



THE FACE OF DEATH!

Story and illustration By Joseph Wiltz

Always James had been strangely fascinated by the topic of "Death". He spent long hours in the library reading musty old books on men's different opinions on what happened to someone when he died. He read of the "Reaper", a tall, old figure who carried a scythe, wore a long robe and whose face was masked by a hood where only a skeletal face could be vaguely made out. James imagined himself being led to death's door by this macabre figure and was horrified by the thought. Refusing to believe this James read other versions of death, hoping to find one less terrifying than this. But all the versions he read had either the skeletal figure or an old man leading the deceased to the inevitable land of the dead. "No!", James violently swore, "I, James Blake, will not suffer the same end so many other hapless beings have." And so James began to work on a plan of beating death. James transferred all of his possessions into cash. He then had a large chemical firm make two important serums for him. The first was an acid specifically designed to

dissolve bone matter and the second was a chemical which changed the aged into the single sperm from which they had developed. So sure was James of his preparations that he injected insulin into his blood stream, tightly grasping his serums in each hand. Now,

James thought, now he would beat death and return to earth a rich man, famed for his discovery. But then James made out the figure's face and saw that it was neither a skeletal nor an ancient figure. The face James was looking at was his own. And instead of leading James anywhere the figure passed him by and disappeared into a large doorway. And now for the first time since his death James looked at himself; he was now the robed skeletal figure the Grim Reaper had been described to be. And then James realized the true meaning of death. The figure that had passed him by was his physical self and he was now the Grim Reaper as he would remain until someone else died and enabled him to go to the land of the dead, the only destination now left open to him. James dropped the serums which had proved so useless to him and began to wait...

END



Well, my little fiendish Fanfarers... It seems James will have quite a long wait! But NOT YOU!!! Don't dare wait! Send your terrifying tales and sketches to me... I'll be waiting...

PFC/Mitchell Brown aspires to do comic illustrations upon completion of his enlistment. From the looks of his work (below) he has a promising future in the field of art. (See his letter on Dear Cousin Eerie pages of this issue.)



Tony Desensi of Pennsylvania has a flair for sci-fi renderings as depicted in his illustration entitled "Space Skull". Do you have a flair for rendering or writing? If you do, why not get involved with your other fanfarers?



GET INVOLVED!

We'd like to print a story or a picture of yours on the FANFARE pages. Why not send us one? Drawings in black ink, stories 100 words or less!

EERIE FANFARE
145 E. 32nd St.
New York, N.Y. 10016



HERE IT IS—AT LAST!!!

OUR OWN

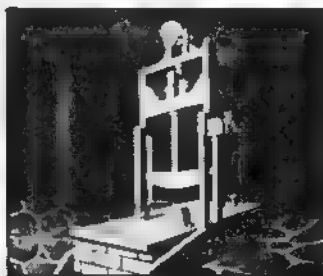
VAMPIRELLA

PLASTIC HOBBY KIT

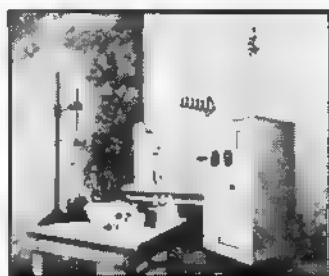
FEATURING 16 SNAP-TOGETHER PLASTIC PARTS • 2 PAIRS OF MOVABLE ARMS • 2 PAIRS OF LEGS • SEPARATE BAT • STURDY BASE • PRODUCED BY AURORA • STRAIGHT OUT OF THE PAGES OF VAMPIRELLA MAGAZINE!!

ONLY \$1.30

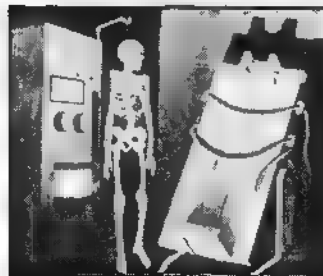
NEW MONSTER SCENE & FIGURE KITS—TO GO WITH THE VAMPIRELLA KIT! NO CEMENT REQUIRED. SIMPLE SNAP-TOGETHER ASSEMBLY. CREATE YOUR OWN CUSTOMIZED MONSTER SETS!!



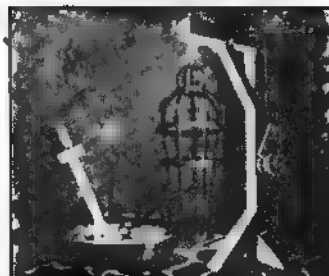
THE PENDULUM



GRUESOME GOODIES



THE PAIN PARLOR



THE HANGING CAGE

MAIL

COUPON TODAY!!

CAPTAIN COMPANY
P.O. Box 430
Murray Hill Station
New York, N.Y. 10016

Please rush me the following kits, which I've checked below:

- | | |
|--|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Vampirella (\$1.30) | <input type="checkbox"/> The Pendulum (\$2.00) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Dr. Deadly (\$1.30) | <input type="checkbox"/> Pain Parlor (\$2.00) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> The Victim (\$1.30) | <input type="checkbox"/> Gruesome Goodies (\$2.00) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Frankenstein (\$1.30) | <input type="checkbox"/> Hanging Cage (\$2.00) |

ADD 50¢ POSTAGE & HANDLING FOR EACH ITEM CHECKED

I enclose a total of \$ _____ for the above order. (Don't forget 50¢ postage & handling charge for each kit.)

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____ ZIP _____



THE VICTIM



FRANKENSTEIN



DR. DEADLY

NOW! IN ONE BOOK!!
THE ORIGINAL COLLECTION OF
FLASH
GORDON
COMIC STRIPS!
152-PAGE HARD COVER
11" X 14" PICTURE BOOK



THEY'RE ALL HERE! You'll thrill as Flash battles Ming the Merciless, the huge Ice-Worm of Frigia, Bruka the Giant, the Power-Men of Mongo and more!



AMAZING SPACE-AGE ADVENTURES!

Here are collected the fantastic adventures of science-fiction comics' greatest hero—FLASH GORDON as written and drawn by master artist Alex Raymond! Here's all the excitement of today's Space Age in never-to-be-forgotten episodes created over thirty years ago! Here are the very same characters and eerie-situations which formed the basis for Hollywood's famous movie serials starring Buster Crabbe!

UNBELIEVABLE WEIRD CREATURES!

When Flash, Dale Arden and Dr. Zarkov rocketed into space for the first time in 1934, ahead lay countless perils amid the unbelievable creatures and monsters of far distant worlds! Over the years these early strips have become true collectors' items with frantic fans paying as much as \$150 for a book of comic reprints. Now, for the first time, these classic adventures have been preserved in a quality hard-cover book weighing almost four pounds! A large 11" x 14" in size, each page represents a complete Sunday strip—altogether 139 strips in continuous sequence plus the famous "first" strip in full color! Printed on top quality, time-defying paper this fabulous book is designed to last and will give you many hours of enjoyment! Truly, it's the . . .

BUY OF A COLLECTOR'S LIFETIME!

ONLY
\$13⁹⁵
 PLUS 85¢ POSTAGE
 AND HANDLING

SPECIAL ADDED

An introductory biography of Alex Raymond by noted artist Al Williamson, leading exponent of the "Raymond style" today and a contributor to Warren Publications!

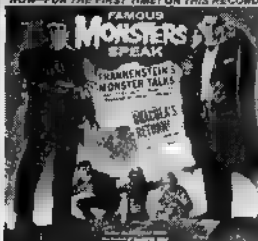
MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE!
 MAIL TODAY TO:

CAPTAIN COMPANY

P.O. BOX 430, MURRAY HILL STATION
 NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016

U.S. ORDERS ONLY
 NO C.O.D.'S

NOW—FOR THE FIRST TIME ON THIS RECORD



FAMOUS MONSTERS SPEAK

50 MINUTES OF SHEER TERROR—BROUGHT TO YOU BY THE EDITORS OF FAMOUS MONSTERS MAGAZINE!
YOU ARE DR. FRANKENSTEIN—for only you can bring his horrible creation back to life . . . through the magic of his real-dead high fidelity recording! And more! You will also bring Count Dracula back to life! You will hear this human vampire. You will almost feel him as he teaches out for you. This is a collector's item, available in limited edition. Order Today! Only \$1 98.

KARLOFF TELLS YOU "TALES OF MYSTERY & IMAGINATION"

Only as Karloff can tell it . . . "THE LEGEND OF SLEEPY HOLLOW" and "RIP VAN WINKLE". A brand new record by the master story-teller of horror and mystery. In all the frightening powers of his voice with the chilling background of special sound effects, you live the great classic horror tales of the headless horseman. The night lives with terror and you sit in your room and hear the sounds and maybe if you look out your window, you'll catch a fast look at the night rider who roams the countryside. Only \$1 98.

TALES OF MYSTERY & IMAGINATION



NIGHTMARE, ANYONE? You've heard of records in a humorous vein—well this one is HORROR IN A JUGULAR VEIN. A frightening narration from the stories of Edgar Allan Poe THE PIT AND THE PENDULUM is tough on your nerves, but wait until you hear THE TELL-TALE HEART—Poe's most terrifying stories. Only \$2.29



THE OFFICIAL ADVENTURES OF FLASH GORDON, starring Buster Crabbe as Flash Gordon with Dale Arden, Dr. Zarkov and Ming The Merciless. Astonishing Live-Action Tales on the Planet Mongol. Two complete adventures. Only \$1.98.



HORROR—THE SON OF NIGHTMARE; a classic tale of terror spoken in eerie tones with the right kind of background music. Actually hearing this story told in your own home is enough to scare you out of your wits. Have your blood curdled by the tale of THE BLACK CAT, by EDGAR ALLAN POE. Only \$2.29



A grim, ghostly, tale of horror that will fill you with lingering FRIGHT, written by the master of thriller-chillers—Edgar Allan Poe. You will remember "THE HOUSE OF USHER" (his most famous tale) with shuddering fear every time you're alone on a deserted street! A sinister narration by Richard Taylor. Only \$2.29



FAMOUS GHOST & HORROR STORIES read by Nelson Olmstead, radio's famous sinister voice. Includes THE SIGNAL MAN by Charles Dickens, THE MUMMY'S FOOT, WHAT WAS IT, THE BODY SNATCHER OCCURRENCE AT OWL CREEK BRIDGE and others. Only \$4 98.



On any Wednesday night in the late 30's and early 40's, when radio was king, the lights would be on in my house and the radio tuned to a program called "LIGHTS OUT," directed by Arch Oboler, whose talent scared the wits out of America with this blood-chilling series. Here is a sampler of this pioneer of horror that has never been matched. Only \$5 98



CLASSIC TALES OF TERROR to make you shiver in your boots. Be prepared for maniacal action when you listen to these spine-tingling narrations penned by the master of the macabre Edgar Allan Poe. MASQUE OF THE RED DEATH and THE PREMATURE BURIAL, are among these best and most terrifying tales. Only \$2 29



A wild SPIKE JONES album featuring DRACULA, VAMPIRA & THE MAD DOCTOR, in TEENAGE BRAIN SURGEON, MONSTER MOVIE BALL, FRANKENSTEIN'S LAMENT, MY OLD FLAME, plus others specially recorded to drive you mad with ghoulish laughter. Long Play Album. Only \$4.98.



Features themes & sound effects from the following motion pictures: House of Frankenstein • Horror of Dracula • Son of Dracula • Creature From the Black Lagoon • Revenge of the Creature • This Island Earth • The Male People • The Creature Walks Among Us • The Deadly Mantis • It Came From Outer Space • Tarantula • The Incredible Shrinking Man • \$4.75



DINOSAURS! A dramatic version of Sir Arthur Conan Doyle's THE LOST WORLD featuring BASIL RATHBONE as Professor Challenger. The amazing story of the Challenger expedition . . . The discovery of Living Prehistoric Animals! Only \$1.98.



KING KONG; the fantastic adventures adapted from the original Motion Picture Classic featuring the most famous ape of all time as he manaces New York City from the top of the Empire State Building! A great Collectors Item! Only \$1.98.



An LP recording of the original Famous Orion Welles broadcast that caused mass hysteria throughout New York and New Jersey. People abandoned their homes—all roads were jammed, and never before had people become so suddenly disturbed as they did on this night. The original broadcast took place on the evening of October 30, 1938. A rare collector's item! Only \$5.98.

PLEASE RUSH ME THE FOLLOWING LONG PLAYING ALBUMS:

- ☐ FAMOUS MONSTERS SPEAK; \$1.98 plus 35¢ for postage & handling.
- ☐ TALES OF MYSTERY & IMAGINATION; \$1.98 plus 35¢ for postage & handling.
- ☐ NIGHTMARE; \$2.29 plus 35¢ for postage & handling.
- ☐ FLASH GORDON; \$1 98 plus 35¢ for postage & handling.
- ☐ HORROR; \$2.29 plus 35¢ for postage & handling.
- ☐ THE HOUSE OF FRIGHT; \$2.29 plus 35¢ for postage & handling.

- ☐ DINOSAURS! \$1.98 plus 35¢ for postage & handling.
- ☐ DROP DEAD; \$3 98 plus 35¢ for postage & handling.
- ☐ TERROR; \$2.29 plus 35¢ for postage & handling.
- ☐ SPIKE JONES IN HI-FI; \$4.98. plus 35¢ for postage & handling.
- ☐ SLEEP NO MORE; \$4.98 plus 35¢ for postage & handling.
- ☐ THEMES FROM HORROR MOVIES; \$4.75 plus 35¢ for postage & handling.
- ☐ WAR OF THE WORLDS; \$5.98 plus 35¢ for postage & handling.
- ☐ KING KONG; \$1.98 plus 35¢ for postage & handling.

CAPTAIN COMPANY
P.O. Box 430, Murray Hill Station
New York, N.Y. 10016

NAME.....
ADDRESS.....
CITY.....
STATE.....ZIP CODE NO.....



THIS PLANT ACTUALLY EATS INSECTS AND BITS OF MEAT!

VENUS FLY TRAP

A BEAUTIFUL PLANT! The VENUS FLY TRAP is unusually beautiful! It bears lovely white flowers on 12" stems. Its dark green leaves are tipped with lovely pink traps—colorful and unusual!

EATS FLIES AND INSECTS! Each pink trap contains a bit of nectar. It is this color and sweetness which attracts the unsuspecting insect. Once he enters the trap it snaps shut. Digestive juices then dissolve him. When the insect has been completely absorbed, the trap reopens and prettily awaits another insect!

FEED IT RAW BEEF! If there are no insects in your house you can feed the traps tiny shivers of raw beef. The plant will thrive on such food. When there is no food for the traps, the plant will feed normally through its root system.

EASY TO GROW! The VENUS FLY TRAP buds grow especially well in the home. They thrive in glass containers and will develop traps in 3 to 4 weeks. Each order includes 3 FLY TRAPS plus SPECIAL GROWING MATERIAL packed in a plastic bag. Only \$1.00.

ADMIRER BY CHARLES DARWIN, FAMOUS BOTANIST AND EXPLORER

In 1875 Professor Darwin wrote, "This plant, commonly called 'Venus Fly Trap' from the rapidity and force of its movements, is one of the most wonderful in the world. . . . It is surprising how a slightly damp bit of meat will produce these . . . effects. It seems hardly possible and yet it is certainly a fact."



No Canadian Orders—U.S. Only

\$1.00 THE WORLD'S MOST UNUSUAL HOUSE PLANT!



Unwary insect touches sensitive hairs, causing trap to shut. Plant then dissolves & digests insect. Trap will bite or "burr" but will NOT bite off more than it can chew—such as a finger or a pencil. In a few days, after eating an insect, it will reopen for more food.

CAPTAIN COMPANY

P.O. Box 430, Murray Hill Station
New York, N.Y. 10016

- ☐ Enclosed is \$1.00 plus 39c for handling & mailing for 3 FLY TRAPS AND SPECIAL GROWING MATERIAL. Rush!
- ☐ Enclosed is \$1.75 plus 45c handling & mailing for 6 FLY TRAPS AND SPECIAL GROWING MATERIAL.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

LET'S YOU DRAW ANY PERSON IN ONE MINUTE!



NO TALENT! NO LESSONS!

Yes, anyone can draw or sketch or paint anything now . . . the very first time you use the "Magic Art Reproducer" like a professional artist—no matter how hopeless you think you are! You can have an accurate original drawing that anyone would think an artist had done. Use it on any desk, table, board, etc.—indoors or outdoors! Have fun! Be popular! Everyone will ask you to draw them. After a short time, you may find you can draw well without the "Magic Art Reproducer" because you have developed a "knack" and feeling artists have—which may lead to a good paying art career.

- HUMAN FIGURES
- OUTDOOR SCENES—LANDSCAPES, BUILDINGS
- STILL LIFE—VASES, BOWLS OF FRUIT, FLOWERS, LAMPS, FURNITURE
- COPY PHOTOS, OTHER PICTURES, COMICS, MAPS, BLUEPRINTS
- COPY FASHION DESIGNS—ALL OTHER DESIGNS, DECORATIONS

FREE! VALUABLE ART BOOK

ORDER TODAY and receive absolutely free a copy of "Simple Secrets of Art Tricks of the Trade." Send \$1.98, plus 35¢ for postage and handling. You'll be glad you did. Fill in and mail coupon for prompt delivery.

MAIL FREE 10-DAY TRIAL COUPON!

CAPTAIN COMPANY

P.O. Box 430, Murray Hill Station
New York, N.Y. 10016

PLEASE RUSH my amazing MAGIC ART REPRODUCER. I enclose \$1.98, plus 49¢ for postage & handling.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

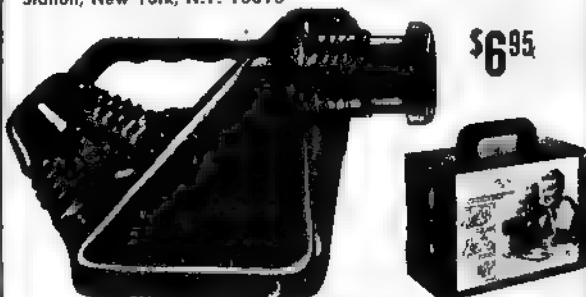
CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP CODE NO. _____



MAGIC LANTERN THROWS HUGE IMAGE ON WALL . . . FROM BOOKS, MAGAZINES

WORLD-FAMOUS Magnajector lets you project any picture in this magazine onto your wall or screen . . . UP TO 4 FEET WIDE! No films or negatives needed. Simply rest the instrument over the magazine or book page, photograph or any other object, and like magic, the picture is seen BIG & CLEAR on the wall in front of you. See veins in leaves . . . details of insects . . . monster faces . . . photos of you or your friends or family. GIANT SIZE, on the wall. Order your Magnajector today. Loads of fun, and a great help in school work, for art, science, etc. Only \$6.95, plus 70¢ for postage and handling.

CAPTAIN COMPANY, P.O. Box 430, Murray Hill Station, New York, N.Y. 10016



\$6.95

CAN BE HEARD 5 MILES

REAL CANNONS!

THESE CANNONS can be heard 5 MILES AWAY! Actual scale models of Army originals. Fire harmless carbide. Sound like dynamite blasts. Safe and harmless. No matches, no gunpowder. Get hundreds of BIG BOOMS! Get a BIG BANG out of your own NOISEMAKER CANNON.

only \$4.95

plus 75¢ postage & handling



BIG BLAST COMES OUT OF THIS PERFECT BREECH-TYPE CANNON!

9-INCH BREECH loader. Two heavy-duty tractor wheels. Ammunition storage in rear of drag beam.

only \$9.95

plus 75¢ postage & handling



THIS ONE IS FULLY AUTOMATIC, WITH BIG BLAST!
17-INCH CAISSON type. Olive drab finish. Red metal spoked wheels. Fitted with automatic charger and igniter.

only \$14.95

plus 90¢ postage & handling



THIS IS IT! HUGE 25-in. TRACTOR CANNON TO "KNOCK 'EM DEAD!"
25-INCH 155mm type. Extra loud blockbuster boom. 8 heavy-duty tractor wheels. Simulated hydraulic lifter. Automatic charger loading.

MONSTER

RINGS!



Silver-finish, secret flicker rings. Set of 5, including Werewolf, Frankenstein, Vampire, Skull, Mummy. Flickers in light. Adjustable. Only 50¢, plus 39¢ postage, handling.

Complete Set of 5 Rings—
All Different . . . only 50¢



Werewolf SIREN RING

IT'S A RING! It's a siren! Blow into it and sound like a police car. Sounds like cry of the Werewolf, too. Great for fans and secret clubs. Only 75¢, plus 39¢ for postage, handling.

75¢

YOUR OWN

MONSTER FLY!

- OVER 8 INCHES LONG!
- STICKS TO ANYTHING!
- CUTE AND HORRIBLE!
- SCARES EVERYONE!

Developed especially for FAMOUS MONSTERS MAGAZINE readers. Realistic, 8" size, with transparent wings, blazing red eyes, flexible black legs, green body, black veins. Suction cup in nose lets MONSTER FLY stick to anything, any time, anywhere. Want to create a Monster Sensation? Get your MONSTER FLY right away! Only \$1.98, plus 39¢ for shipping & handling.



WOW!
LOOK WHAT'S ON THE WALL!

MAD DOCTOR HYPODERMIC NEEDLE!

WOMEN FAINT! MEN PASS OUT!
CAN YOU TAKE IT WHEN YOU PLUNGE THIS "NEEDLE" INTO YOUR VICTIM'S ARMS?



YOU'RE THE MAD DOCTOR with this amazing duplicate of your physician's real life hypo syringe & needle. Take "blood" tests. Give "shots." Fool everyone. Blunt, harmless needle seems to enter vein but actually rides back into syringe. Tube seems to fill with victim's blood. Red liquid is built in to this safe, funny gadget. Do everything a doctor does . . . it's all good, keen fun. Order today. Only 1.50 plus 39¢ for postage & handling.

150-PIECE ARMY SET !!!

• 2 Complete Armies
Of 75 Men Each!

HERE ARE 150 lifelike, scaled down soldiers, in 2 armies of 75 men each. Now every boy can be his own General. Set 'em up for maneuvers, battles, retreats, etc. Use 'em for war games, decoration, education, etc. You'll enjoy every minute with these "men under your command." Only \$1.25, plus 39¢ for postage and handling.

• Completely Assembled
And Ready to Use!

150 SG DRP



\$1.25
plus 39¢ postage

MYSTERIOUS SILENT DOG WHISTLE

. . . Only DOGS Can Hear It!

DIG THAT CRAZY WHISTLE!



AMAZE EVERYONE (especially Fido) when you blow THE SILENT DOG WHISTLE. Supersonic features makes it silent to human ears, but your dog will respond instantly! Fool everyone, teach dog tricks like magic. Has adjustable silent sound, lockset, etc. Made of all metal, 3" long. Only \$1.00, plus 39¢ for postage & handling.

\$1.00



Watch Fido Jump When You Blow the Silent Whistle! People Can't Hear It!

ANTS—

REAL ONES, too...

In Their Own ANT FARM!



YOU WON'T BELIEVE your eyes when you see this fascinating ANT FARM! An army of WORKER ANTS dig tunnels, build rooms, carry loads uphill. FEEDER ANTS see that everyone eats well. NURSEMAID ANTS take care of the baby ants. Show your ANT FARM to your science teacher, friends, classmates. Mother, father and visitors will share in this amazing nature study. Shows exactly how ant hills get that way, and what happens. Strongly built of clear plastic. Convenient 6" x 9" size. Ant Farm includes farm decorations, stand, soil and sandbar. Only \$2.98 complete. We pay postage. LIVE DELIVERY GUARANTEED.

\$2.98



DID YOU ENJOY WHAT YOU JUST READ?

WELL, YOU AIN'T SEEN NOTHIN' YET!

THE **EERIE** PRESERVE IS STOCKED WITH A WEIRD ASSORTMENT OF **FIENDISH FEAR** AND **BEASTLY BEINGS!** JOIN ME, YOUR HOST, **COUSIN EERIE**, FOR A TEMPTING TAUNTING TANTALIZING TASTE OF ...

PREVIEWS OF SCENES FROM COMING ATTRACTIONS!

HORROR!



SUSPENSE!!



FANTASY!



**COMING!
SOON!**

TO YOUR FAVORITE
NEWSSTAND, NEAREST
STORE, OR DIRECTLY
TO YOUR HOME...

EERIE...

66 ILLUSTRATED PAGES OF TERROR AND SUSPENSE

NEXT ISSUE

EERIE

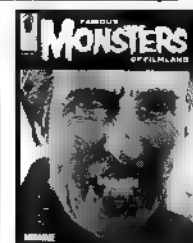
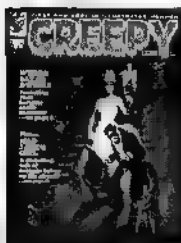
**SUMMER
SURPRISE**

ON SALE

JUN. 22

DON'T MISS IT!

SUBSCRIBE!!! BE THE FIRST IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD TO GET YOUR COPIES BEFORE THEY HIT THE NEWSSTANDS! DO IT NOW — OR ELSE!



CREEPY

EERIE

VAMPIRELLA

FAMOUS MONSTERS

☐ 6 ISSUES.....\$3.50 ☐ 6 ISSUES.....\$3.50 ☐ 6 ISSUES.....\$3.50 ☐ 7 ISSUES.....\$4.00
☐ 12 ISSUES.....\$7.00 ☐ 12 ISSUES.....\$7.00 ☐ 12 ISSUES.....\$7.00 ☐ 12 ISSUES.....\$7.00

(IN CANADA, AND OUTSIDE THE UNITED STATES, PLEASE ADD \$1.00 TO ALL RATES)

I ENCLOSE \$ _____ FOR A _____ ISSUE SUBSCRIPTION TO:
_____ MAGAZINE AS CHECKED ABOVE.

NAME _____ ADDRESS _____

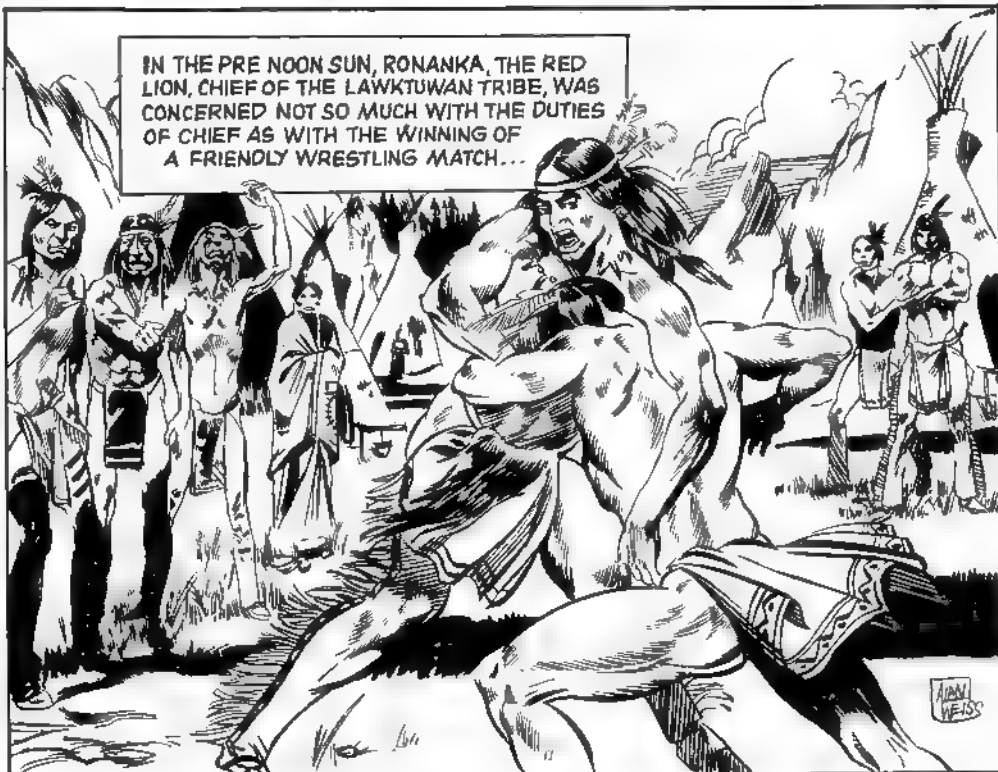
CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

BE SURE TO PRINT CAREFULLY, AND THEN MAIL THE COUPON ALONG WITH THE PROPER AMOUNT TO:
WARREN PUBLISHING CO., 145 E. 32ND ST., NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016.

GREETINGS,
SCALP BAIT! TIME
FOR AN EARLY
AMERICAN FANTASY!
THAT MEANS INDIANS!
COME WITH ME BACK
IN TIME ABOUT A
THOUSAND YEARS
ON A HIKE TO THE...

LAIR of the HORNED MAN

IN THE PRE NOON SUN, RONANKA, THE RED LION, CHIEF OF THE LAWKTUWAN TRIBE, WAS CONCERNED NOT SO MUCH WITH THE DUTIES OF CHIEF AS WITH THE WINNING OF A FRIENDLY WRESTLING MATCH...



THE STRENGTH OF THE KIND CHIEF AS ALWAYS, PREVAILED...


HAIL!! RONANKA STILL POSSESSES THE STRENGTH OF THE LION HE WAS NAMED FOR!



BUT THE FRIVOLITY IS QUICKLY BROUGHT TO A CLOSE BY THE APPEARANCE OF A TRIBAL MEDICINE MAN, TAKTANA...

YES, OUR CHIEF IS INDEED AS STRONG AS HE IS WISE, AS FEARLESS AS HE IS KIND!






YOU WANT SOME-
THING, TAKTANA!
YOU CANNOT MASK
YOUR INTENT WITH
SWEET PRAISE!
WHAT IS IT?

HAH! MY CHIEF CANNOT
BE LULLED BY HOLLOW
WORDS! I DO INDEED
CRAVE A BOON!...
I WISH CUSTODY
OF THE SAGAK
BRAVE WE HOLD
PRISONER!

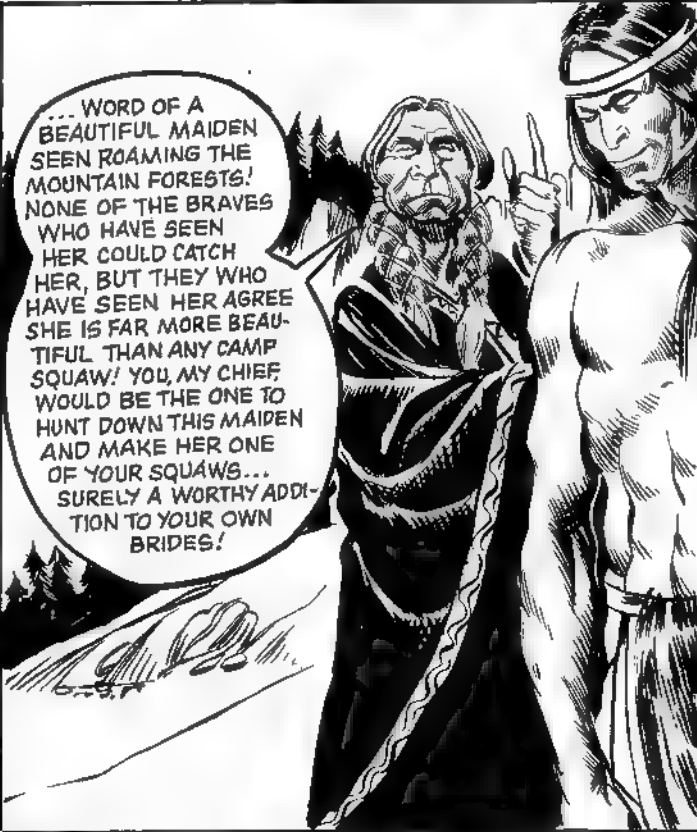


HE IS TO DIE ANYWAY!
YOU MAY HAVE HIM!

I THANK YOU,
MY CHIEF! I COME
ALSO TO TELL YOU
OF THE WORD HEARD
LATELY IN THE
CAMP...



SUCH AN INTRIGUING QUEST COULD NOT GO
UNCHALLENGED, AND RED LION, A MAN OF
SWIFT DECISION, LEFT THAT AFTERNOON!
ARMED WITH BOW, TOMAHAWK, AND KNIFE,
THE WARRIOR CHIEF MADE HIS WAY UP IN-
TO THE MOUNTAIN FORESTS.



... WORD OF A
BEAUTIFUL MAIDEN
SEEN ROAMING THE
MOUNTAIN FORESTS!
NONE OF THE BRAVES
WHO HAVE SEEN
HER COULD CATCH
HER, BUT THEY WHO
HAVE SEEN HER AGREE
SHE IS FAR MORE BEAU-
TIFUL THAN ANY CAMP
SQUAW! YOU, MY CHIEF,
WOULD BE THE ONE TO
HUNT DOWN THIS MAIDEN
AND MAKE HER ONE
OF YOUR SQUAWS...
SURELY A WORTHY ADDI-
TION TO YOUR OWN
BRIDES!

FOR THE EXPERIENCED WOODSMAN, SUCH AN UNUSUAL TRAIL IS EASILY DISCOVERED...



...AND...AFTER A SHORT REST... FOLLOWED!



TRIPLING HIS SPEED, THE WARRIOR SOON PASSES THE FOREST BY, AND, COMING TO THE MOUNTAINSIDE...



THE CADENCE OF RED LION'S LOPING STRIDE IS SUDDENLY BROKEN, AS HE HEARS... A SCREAM!



...HE SEES A STAGGERING SIGHT! A NATURAL BRIDGE FORMED OF A HUGE AND GROTESQUE TREE HIGH ABOVE THE FOAMING, RUMBLING RIVER...



BUT RED LION CAN WASTE NO TIME MUSING ON THE SCENERY, FOR BEFORE HIS EYES, THE FOREST GIRL IS IN MORTAL DANGER FROM A HORRIBLE MAN-BEAST... A *HORNED MAN!*



A MAN WITH THE ANTLERS OF AN ELK!



DIVING BETWEEN THE BEAST AND THE GIRL, RONANKA SUCCEEDS IN SAVING HER LIFE...

RUN, GIRL... RUN!



SHE DOES RUN TO SAFETY! BUT THE BEAST, FRUSTRATED OF HIS CHOSEN PREY, TURNS ON THIS NEW INTRUDER!

LOST MY BOW! THE TOMAHAWK... IT MUST SERVE, OR I DIE THIS DAY!



MEETING THE CHARGE OF THE STEELY THEWED MAN-BEAST, RONANKA HACKS VICIOUSLY WITH HIS TOMAHAWK...



HACKING AND SLICING, RED LIONS INFLECTS SCORES OF WOUNDS, BUT STILL THE HORNED MAN ONLY ATTACKS MORE FIERCELY!



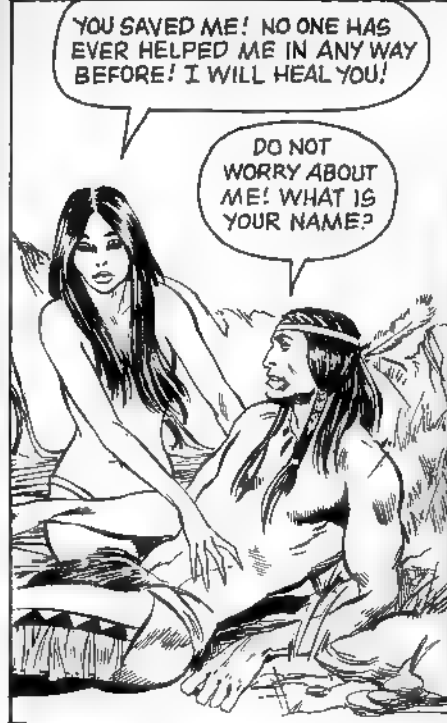
THEN, HIS STRENGTH WANING, THE BRAVE WARRIOR STRIKES AT THE BASE OF THE BEAST'S NECK, CUTTING THROUGH TO HIS BRAIN!



REALIZING ITS MORTAL WOUND, THE BEAST, SHRIEKING HORRIBLY, GATHERS ALL ITS STRENGTH FOR ONE FINAL LUNGE...



BLEEDING FROM HALF A DOZEN WOUNDS, RONANKA BARELY SIDESTEPS THE FEROCIOUS MAN BEAST... AND THE HORNED MAN FALLS...

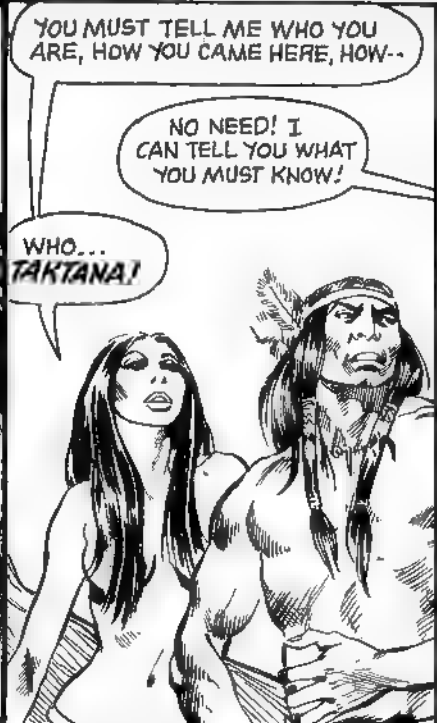


YOU SAVED ME! NO ONE HAS EVER HELPED ME IN ANY WAY BEFORE! I WILL HEAL YOU!

DO NOT WORRY ABOUT ME! WHAT IS YOUR NAME?



I AM CALLED LANEAAH!



YOU MUST TELL ME WHO YOU ARE, HOW YOU CAME HERE, HOW--

NO NEED! I CAN TELL YOU WHAT YOU MUST KNOW!

WHO... TAKTANA!




YES, TAKTANA, YOUR FAITHFUL MEDICINE MAN! IT WAS I WHO LURED YOU HERE... WITH THE HELP OF... MY DAUGHTER!

YES, MY DAUGHTER! I HAD HER RAISED ALONE IN THE FOREST FOR JUST SUCH AN OCCASION! YOU SEE THIS TOTEM I HOLD!




I HAVE JUST TAKEN IT FROM THE SMALL CAVE AT THE END OF THE TREE BRIDGE! I NEEDED A WARRIOR TO KILL ITS GUARDIAN, THE HORNED MAN!

HAD YOU BEEN KILLED, I WOULD STILL HAVE BECOME CHIEF! WHY HAVE I BEEN SO INTENT ON OBTAINING THE TOTEM? **H A H A H A!** IT HAS THE POWER TO CREATE OTHER BEAST-MEN OF MEN AND ANIMALS!



I HAVE CAPTURED MANY BEASTS TO MAKE MY BEAST MEN... TO TAKE OVER OUR TRIBE AND ALL OTHERS! OF THIS CAPTIVE, THE BRAVE YOU ENTRUSTED TO ME, I SHALL MAKE A MAN-LION, AN IRONIC EXECUTIONER FOR THE MIGHTY RED LION!




NO, FATHER! HE SAVED ME! YOU CANNOT DO THIS THING!

I FORESAW THIS DISLOYALTY, MY DAUGHTER! AS YOU WILL BE OF NO FURTHER USE TO ME... FOR YOU I BROUGHT A...




... RATTLESNAKE!



WORK NOW, MY TOTEM! WORK YOUR MAGIC!



YOU... YOU HAVE CHANGED YOUR OWN DAUGHTER INTO... THIS?!



YES, OF COURSE! AS EASILY AS I HAVE CHANGED THIS MAN INTO A MAN-LION! KILL HIM, MY PET!



GRROWRRS!

NOW RONANKA WAS ARMED ONLY WITH HIS KNIFE! YET, IN A SEEMINGLY HOPELESS MOVE, MAN Faced MAN-BEAST...



THE CLAWS OF THE POWERFUL CREATURE RIPPED AND SLASHED AT THE FLESH OF THE WARRIOR CHIEF...



KEEPING HIS WITS, RONANKA BREAKS FREE, TURNS, AND TAUNTS THE TERRIBLE BEAST! THE LION-MAN LEAPS...



...ONLY TO IMPALE ITSELF ON A PROTRUDING LANCE-LIKE LIMB OF THE MONSTER TREE!



THEN, TRIUMPHANT, TORN, ACHINGLY FATIGUED, RONANKA TURNS TO FACE HIS ENEMY...

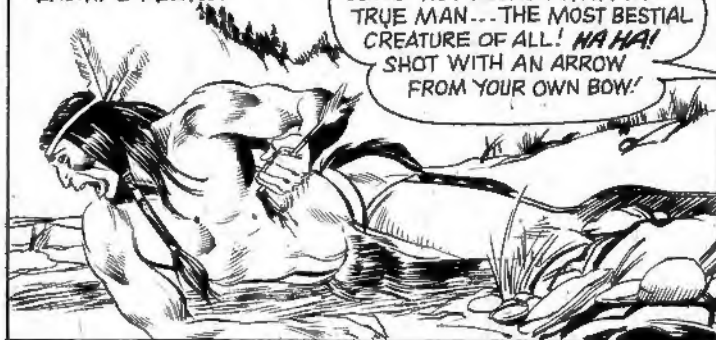


...WHEN...



IN TERRIBLE AGONY, THE
WARRIOR FALLS AT HIS
ENEMY'S FEET...

HA HA HA! SO YOU
DEFEATED BEAST MAN, BUT
COULD NOT RECKON WITH THE
TRUE MAN... THE MOST BESTIAL
CREATURE OF ALL! HA HA!
SHOT WITH AN ARROW
FROM YOUR OWN BOW!



NOW NOTHING... NO ONE
CAN STOP TAKTANA FROM
BECOMING THE MOST
POWERFUL MAN OF
ALL THE TRIBES!...
HA HA HA HA!
RONANKA IS DEAD!



BUT THE GLOATING, BOASTFUL MEDICINE MAN
DOES NOT NOTICE AN INCREDIBLY GROTESQUE
SERPENT COILED NEAR HIS LEGS... NOR DOES
HE HEAR THE SOFT RATTLING, AN ALMOST
INHUMANLY MELODIC SONG...



BUT THEN IT IS TOO LATE, FOR THE BITE OF THIS ENCHANTED
CREATURE IS MANY TIMES DEADLIER THAN ANY ORDINARY
SNAKE!



WHEN TAKTANA FALLS, HE DROPS THE MAGIC
TOTEM! THE BADLY WOUNDED RONANKA STRAIN
...CRAWLING... AND FINALLY REACHES IT!



TOUCHING IT, ALL PREVIOUS SPELLS ARE
NEGATED, AND LANEESH BECOMES ONCE
MORE HER HUMAN, FEMALE SELF...

YOU ARE STRONG,
RONANKA! I WILL
HEAL YOU! YOU
WILL LIVE!

YES! I WILL
LIVE! HAVE I
NOT MORE
REASON TO
THAN EVER
BEFORE.



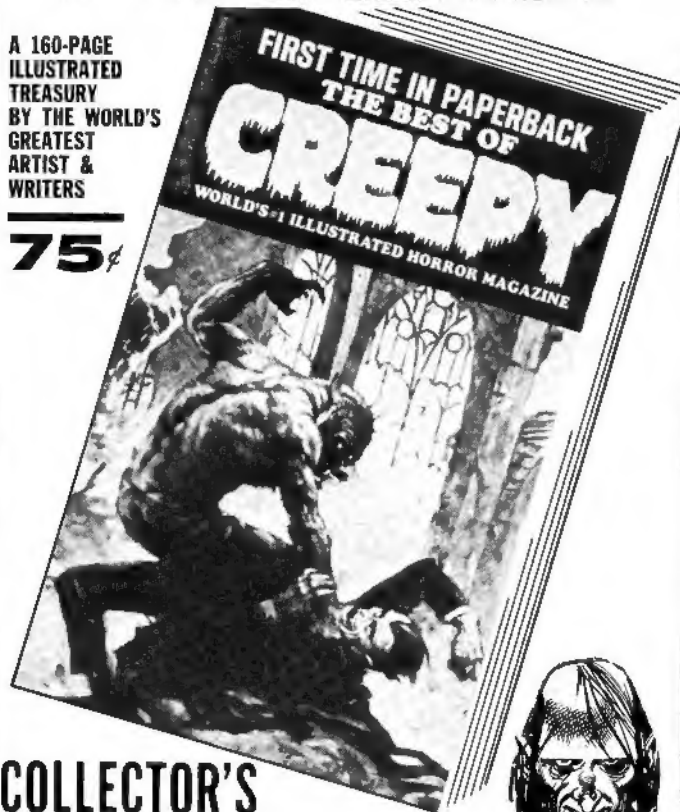
HMM...
SEEMS OLD
TAKTANA'S TOTEM
WAS PRETTY BAD
MEDICINE, AND
SPEAKING OF MEDICINE,
WAIT'LL YOU SEE WHAT
I PRESCRIBE NEXT!



THE NATION'S NUMBER ONE BEAST SELLING PAPERBACK

A 160-PAGE
ILLUSTRATED
TREASURY
BY THE WORLD'S
GREATEST
ARTIST &
WRITERS

75¢



COLLECTOR'S EDITION

AT LAST! The World's First & Best Horror Magazine presents a slithering selection in paperback. CREEPY reprints the best from our first year of publication—available at a bargain price in permanent form! A full 160 pages of GREAT stories & art, featuring the talents of Frank Frazetta, Steve Ditko, Angelo Torres, Wallace Wood, Reed Crandall, Al Williamson, Alex Toth & Archie Goodwin—all your favorites! Don't miss out—haunt the paperback racks till you get your copy, or send away to the address given below. Your CREEPY PAPERBACK will be mailed to you at once!

ON SALE
WHEREVER PAPERBACK
BOOKS ARE SOLD...

OR

SEND 75¢ PLUS 25¢
POSTAGE & HANDLING
(TOTAL \$1) TO:
CREEPY PAPERBACK #1
P.O. BOX 430, MURRAY HILL STATION
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016

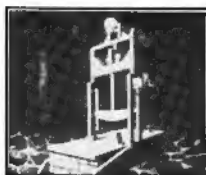
USE COUPON AT BOTTOM
TO ORDER THESE NEW
AURORA MONSTER
SCENES SHOWN ON OTHER
SIDE OF THIS PAGE.

MONSTER SCENES . . . Creepy Castle Dungeons, Late-Show Movie sets, Mad Laboratories & 4 new figure kits including the sensational VAMPIRELLA with extra sets of movable arms & legs for monster customizers!

**NO
CEMENT
NEEDED!
SIMPLE
SNAP-
TOGETHER
KITS**



DR. DEADLY



THE PENDULUM



VAMPIRELLA



THE PAIN PARLOR



GRUESOME GOODIES



THE VICTIM



THE HANGING CAGE

CAPTAIN COMPANY
P.O. Box 430
Murray Hill Station
New York, N.Y. 10016

Please rush me the following kits,
which I've checked below:

- | | |
|--|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Vampirella (\$1.30) | <input type="checkbox"/> The Pendulum (\$2.00) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Dr. Deadly (\$1.30) | <input type="checkbox"/> Pain Parlor (\$2.00) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> The Victim (\$1.30) | <input type="checkbox"/> Gruesome Goodies (\$2.00) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Frankenstein (\$1.30) | <input type="checkbox"/> Hanging Cage (\$2.00) |

ADD 50¢ POSTAGE & HANDLING FOR EACH ITEM
CHECKED

I enclose a total of \$..... for the above
order. (Don't forget 50¢ postage & handling
charge for each kit.)

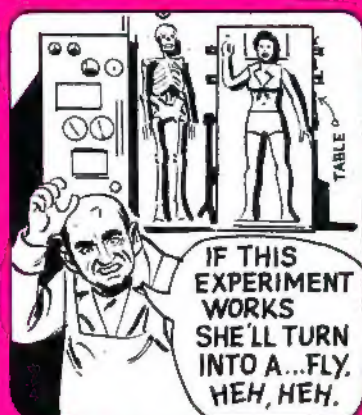
NAME
ADDRESS
CITY
STATE ZIP

THE WEIRD WORLD OF AURORA

PUT TOGETHER YOUR OWN SCARY SCENES WITH...
AURORA'S FANTASTIC MONSTER SCENES CUSTOM BUILDER KITS!



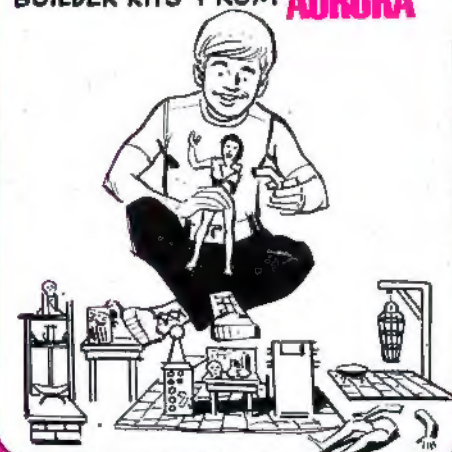
BACK IN DR. DEADLY'S DUNGEON EXPERIMENT STARTS.



SNAP THEM TOGETHER. NO GLUE NEEDED. CREATE YOUR OWN SCARY SCENES. GET VAMPIRELLA, FRANKENSTEIN, DR. DEADLY, GIRL VICTIM, PLUS ALL LAB EQUIPMENT. 8 KITS IN ALL. GET MONSTER SCENES CUSTOM BUILDER KITS FROM

AURORA

WILL THE EXPERIMENT SUCCEED? IT'S UP TO YOU WHEN YOU BUILD YOUR MONSTER SCENES CUSTOM BUILDER KITS FROM **AURORA**



"The World's Largest Manufacturer of Hobby Products"

©AURORA PRODUCTS CORP., 44 CHERRY VALLEY ROAD, WEST HEMPSTEAD, N.Y. 11552